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THE OUTLOOK IS BRIGHT.

Business Men's Association Will Accomplish Much Good.

NEW INDUSTRIES SURE TO COME.

Several Factories In View—Free Sites Promised Committees are Hustling.

The business outlook for Smethport and vicinity is again looking very bright. One month ago things did not look so good but things have taken a decided turn for the better in the past few weeks and unless all signs fail ground will be broken for one or more new industries by or before next spring.

The Business Men's Association, which has been recently formed, is very active and every indication points to their efforts being rewarded in the near future. As yet nothing has been definitely settled in regard to locating any new industries, but the committee has several manufacturing plants in sight that are looking for locations and the members of this committee are using their best efforts to induce them to locate in Smethport.

Last week A. L. Colegrove and W. H. Hungerford had a conference with Mr. Maroney, general superintendent of the P., S. & N. R. R., in regard to the location of the shops of that company and it was learned that Smethport had just as good a chance of getting this big industry as any other place on its line. In fact, Messrs. Colegrove and Hungerford are of the opinion that we have a shade the best of it. Mr. Colegrove has received a letter from Mr. Maroney asking him to have the proposed site for these surveyed to ascertain whether or not there is ample room for the shops and tracks. This site is mainly on the county farm and would make an excellent location.

Besides this there are several other factories looking for locations which the committee is now in correspondence with. One is a gas engine concern, another a button factory, and others.

Elisha K. Kane informed one of the committee that he had a number of tracts of land in this borough that could be had for the location of any good industry and said he would do anything in his power to assist the committee in landing such plants.

At the meeting last Thursday night considerable business was transacted. The committee on soliciting members reported over one hundred names. The constitution and by laws were read and adopted. Guy H. McCoy was elected vice president and Samuel E. Bell was elected corresponding secretary.

A move has been made in the right direction. Now what is necessary is for every man to put his shoulder to the wheel and push for Greater Smethport. Let not a sluggard or a knocker remain in our midst and our fondest hopes will be realized.

The meeting this week at the hose house will be held at 8 o'clock to-night (Wednesday) instead of Thursday night as previously announced. Let all who are interested attend.

Child Fatally Burned.

Marguerite, the 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Rich of Hazelhurst, was badly burned Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, and died Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock from her injuries.

The clothing of the child was accidentally ignited at an open fireplace. The mother was hanging the family washing on the line when the accident occurred and the child instinctively ran for her mother with her clothes ablaze. When she reached the yard the wind fanned the flames until she was a mass of fire. The mother tried to tear the clothing from the little one and her screams and those of the child attracted the attention of neighbors who came to her assistance. Bert Thompson took off his overcoat and wrapped the child in it, rolling her form upon the ground until the flames were extinguished. The child was taken into the house where an examination of her body showed that her stomach, chest, neck, arms and hands and back of her neck were a mass of blisters. The face was also badly burned and at first it was supposed that her eyesight had been destroyed. Later the child was able to see and could recognize persons at her bedside.

Everything possible was done to relieve the patient, but she lived only a few hours and died after most horrible suffering. The mother's hands were painfully but not seriously burned in her effort to save the child.

Better be on Time.

Now is just the right time to get your Nickel Plated Copper Ware. We have it in Tea and Coffee Pots, all sizes and styles, Chafing Dishes, Serving Dishes or anything you may want in this line. Makes a dandy Xmas present.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Lemmler's is headquarters for robes and blankets as usual. The quality and prices will suit you.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Died, at his residence in Smethport, on Wednesday afternoon, February 22, 1871, Dr. Jedediah Darling, after a sickness of about two weeks' duration.

The dread announcement of the demise of our highly esteemed fellow townsman sped over the community like a pestilence, burdening the very air with mourning and carrying inexpressible sorrow to every household and heart. His illness being of a neuralgic nature, his friends never doubted his recovery until within a day or two of his death.

The subject of this notice was born at Gill, Massachusetts, September 25, 1814, and was consequently fifty-six years old the 25th day of last September. At an early age he removed with his parents to Vermont and afterwards to the State of New York. In the year 1822 his father with his family moved into this county and settled on Bunker Hill, at which place they resided for the term of five years. Dr. Darling, after having acquired a liberal education, made school teaching a business for some time, while yet a young man, after which he commenced the study of medicine under the tutorship of Dr. W. Y. McCoy of this place—afterward going to Ohio where he finished his reading. He commenced practicing medicine about the year 1842, in which profession he attained celebrity and stood in the front ranks as a physician up to the time of his death. As a practitioner he was remarkably successful, and being possessed with a heart as pure and unsullied, as confiding and gentle as ever beat within the bosom of man, he won troops of friends.

During his life Dr. Darling held various public offices of honor and trust. In 1852 he was elected Treasurer of McKean county, which office he filled with credit to himself and his constituents. In 1856 he was elected Associate Judge of our county court, holding the position until 1861, when he was re-elected and served in this capacity for another term of five years to the satisfaction of all, regardless of party.

The sudden death of the deceased has cast a gloom over the community and left a vacancy that will be deeply felt and not easily filled. His amiable disposition and gentle manners were uniform at all times and to all persons. We never yet heard his name spoken in a disrespectful manner. He had a great aptitude for close study and yet he was distinguished for his social disposition, affability, and politeness. He had remarkably elevated notions with respect to the proprieties of life; never in his most sportive or unguarded moments did any sentiment escape him which was coarse or vulgar. In his pecuniary transactions he was acknowledged by all to be not only just, but liberal. It was a principle with him, for life, never to be in debt. In all his dealings and social intercourse he was remarkably direct, frank and open. No one ever suspected him of double dealing or thought him capable of a mean action. Dr. Darling possessed an intellect pre-eminently practical and though he was a theorist and critic to an extent sufficient to plan what he ought to do, yet he never lost sight of the practical facts and details of the subject. His ways and manners, though genial, mellow and affectionate, were his own. His strong social feelings rendered him companionable; his excellent memory gave him material for conversation; his large and ready command of language gave him excellent talking ability, and his benevolence made him generous, cheerful, sympathetic and joyous. His undoubted integrity, sweetness of temper and nobleness of soul endeared him to all.

Died, at his residence in Farmers Valley, March 9, 1871, Charles F. Ferris in his 88th year. The deceased has long been a resident of this county and for many years a devoted Christian and died in the full assurance of a blessed immortality beyond the grave.

A pine tree was felled on lands of John DuBois in Huston township, about two miles from Penfield, a short time since, from which was cut seventeen logs sixteen feet in length, and containing seven thousand two hundred feet of good lumber.—Clearfield Journal.

Work on the new railroad in course of construction by General Kane from Johnsonburg to Instanter, McKean county, is being pushed rapidly forward. Its course lies through an almost unbroken wilderness. A passage has been opened, the road has been graded for a considerable distance and the laying of the track will doubtless soon be commenced.—Elk Democrat.

Local news is very scarce this week. No fights, no draw-poker, no protracted meetings, no new subscribers, no drunks, no nothing upon which to base an item. Tranquil town! May chaos arouse thee from thy slumbers, and ere another week rolls around let the imprint of the "Rumsey Wringer" be seen on many a nose, that "ye local" may "speak whereof he nose!"

We are glad to announce that our esteemed citizen, P. Ford, Esq., has been re-appointed Deputy Collector of this District. This is a just recognition of an efficient public servant.

Is This a Joke?

The following Bradford special to the Oil City Derrick sounds like a joke, but if it is true it will be a surprise to the people of this section:

Will Grover Cleveland run a railroad, or will he delegate the job to some one else and be satisfied to put up checks to bridge over deficits? That is the question just now agitating the friends of the former chief executive, for the sage of Princeton is about to foreclose a mortgage upon a railroad of which he is the exclusive bondholder—the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua, which one time was the most profitable piece of railroad property in the world, in proportion to its mileage, paying its stockholders 7 and 8 per cent per quarter.

The little road is but 16 miles long, running from Bradford into the heart of the oil fields. In the heyday of the oil excitement the road carried vast quantities of oil from the fields and did a great passenger business. It is a narrow-gauge road, equipped with old-time engines, little cars and funny operating devices. But it was a great road in its day, and Judge Charles Cary of Olean, and Interstate Commerce Commissioner J. D. Yeoman, respectively promoter and manager of the road, induced Mr. Cleveland to take the entire bond issue.

Mr. Cleveland has all the bonds now and they now owe so much lapsed interest that he is going to sell the equipment on December 1 in this city to satisfy his claim.

It is hinted that Mr. Cleveland may seek to interest his friends, Charles and Frank Goodyears of Buffalo, or once more try to get Judge Carey interested. It is regarded as unlikely that he can induce Commissioner Yeoman to resign from the interstate commerce board to resume his old post as superintendent and general manager of a 16-mile railroad. It is suggested that Mr. Cleveland may sell the rails and rolling stock and peddle the right of way to the farmers.

At the Lyceum To-morrow Night.

The mere announcement that the people's favorite play, "Human Hearts," is coming to our town, is a matter of much importance to the theatregoers in our midst. No melodrama of modern times has enjoyed the vogue that has been accorded to W. E. Nankeville's solid, substantial success, "Human Hearts." The reason is apparent. The play is interesting from the rise of the curtain on the first act until the curtain falls. The climaxes are strong and exciting and the story is one that will appeal to all classes of theatregoers, no matter what their station in life may be. The situations, lines and incidental business of the play, are of such a nature that they compel the undivided attention of the spectators. A strong vein of comedy runs through the play, but it is so placed that never at any time does it conflict with the more serious scenes. The author has been careful to preserve the dramatic unities. His characters are finely drawn, and as true to nature as possible; in fact, Mr. Reid has taken most of his characters from life. "Human Hearts" will be seen at the Lyceum Friday evening, Nov. 27.

Two Smethport Ball Players.

Carl Hector of Akron, Ohio, is visiting his parents in town this week. Carl pitched last season for the Akron base ball team in the Ohio State league. He had a very successful season and has signed to pitch next year for the Salt Lake City team of the Western League. Hector is a well built young man of good habits and his "speed and wing" should land him among the top-notchers within a few seasons.

Wade Theetge, another Smethport boy, pitched in the same league last summer. Carl says that Theetge is a good ball player and improving every season.

Smethport has undoubted sent more ball players into "fast company" than any town of its size in the world, and continues to develope a crop of good ones every year.

Bradford 6; Erie 0.

The Bradford High School football team defeated the Erie school boys in the former city Saturday last, thereby winning the championship of the Interscholastic League of Northwestern Pennsylvania. The game was called at the end of the first half because of the injury of an Erie player, who, it is said, was kicked in the head by a spectator while the player was down, having been tackled and thrown out of bounds. The Bradford Era says: During the progress of the game unnecessary animosity was exhibited by a number of the spectators toward the visiting eleven, engendering a feeling of resentment which may result in the severance of the athletic relations between the High-School associations of Erie and Bradford.

Behold!

The day of thanks is here. Have you one of our Savory Seamless Roasters to prepare your Thanksgiving dinner in? Just what you have always wanted. Trading Stamps. Holmes & Gilfillan.

For Sale.

A good new milch cow. Inquire of John N. Apple, Smethport, Pa.

THE WINDOW GLASS TRADE.

A Very Important Meeting Was Held in Bradford Tuesday.

COMBINATION OF GLASS INTERESTS

Manufacturers and Workers Are Perfecting Amalgamation Plans Advantageous to All.

Representatives of the window glass trade held an important meeting in Bradford Tuesday. The following account of the proceedings was given to The Era and Associated Press for publication.

A meeting of the window glass manufacturers of the Pennsylvania district, commonly called the "mountain district" was held at the Hotel Holley here to-day.

At this meeting there was represented nearly all of the plants in this district and the expression of all those present, who had not been heretofore identified with the movement, was that the project met with their full approval and there is no reason to doubt that the ultimate success of this movement to form a "central selling agency" which will control the window glass output of the United States is assured. Signatures to contracts have now reached a sufficient number of pots to guarantee that, with the addition of about 90 pots in the "mountain district" the organization will be complete.

If the necessary signatures for 1,500 pots are secured the new company, which shall be known as the "Manufacturers Window Glass Co.," will not only contract the sale of the hand-made glass of the American Window Glass Co., but will also contract the sale, as well as the time of operation, of their machine factories.

The practice of some plants to resume operations earlier than the majority of the plants and running longer than market conditions warrant, thereby causing demoralization both to manufacturers as well as the workers, will henceforth be impossible owing to the altitude of the workmen's organization to protect its members and maintain high wages.

Should the necessary pots to complete organization be signed up, it is agreed that a general start will be made 21 days after signatures are secured.

President Simon Burns of L. A. 300; and John Phillips, Sr., Window Glass Workers' Association, were present and pledged themselves and their organizations that they would contribute every possible assistance to the successful formation of the company. And they further agreed that in the future no wage scale be given out, nor any set time for starting be fixed, except as shall be determined by the Manufacturers' Window Glass Company.

The representatives in attendance at the meeting included the following: Simon Burns, president of the L. A. 300; John Phillips, president of the Window Glass Workers of America; Thos. Gray of Lancaster, Pa.; James Nickels, Jeannette, Pa.; John Wangeman, Pittsburg; J. H. Donoghue, New Castle; E. T. McClure, Reynoldsville; Thomas P. Welch; Falls Creek; T. W. Camp and J. S. Walker, Smethport; W. B. Jakeway, Brookville; S. E. Givens and W. P. Gamble, Shinglehouse; W. P. Weston, Kane; Samuel Malcolm, Brookville; J. A. Beans, Indiana; R. W. Hilton, Port Allegany; George Camp, manager of the Tuna Glass Works of Bradford. Mr. Welch was selected as chairman of the meeting and Mr. Hilton officiated as secretary.

Thanksgiving Thoughts.

Now that the day of national Thanksgiving is with us, pause and consider the many blessings which we enjoy. As a nation we should appreciate the prosperity and high standing of our glorious country among the powers of the world. As a community we should rejoice at the general good health of our people, the steadily improving industrial situation and the bright outlook for increased business growth, which assures greater material benefits to all. As individuals there is not one without occasion to give thanks, especially if one enjoys that greatest of human blessings—a healthy mental and physical condition. Therefore let us view the day in the thankful spirit for which it is set aside and recognize the blessings of life.

Butler Schools Closed.

A dispatch in yesterday's Era says: All the schools in Butler borough were closed to-day for at least a week. This morning 19 of the 65 teachers, and 600 of the 2,500 scholars were reported sick or detained at home by sickness. The principal ailment is typhoid fever, though the discovery of one pronounced case of varioloid caused the closing of the South Side school, the child having attended several days after the first symptoms of the disease appeared.

The Miner and New York Tribune Farmer, $1.25 per year in advance.

"Human Hearts."

With all the hue and cry about the immorality of the stage, certain plays, of the type of "The Old Homestead," "Shore Acres," "Human Hearts," etc., continue to grow in popularity. Instead of receiving adverse criticisms from the pulpit the management of "Human Hearts" continually receive letters from leading clergymen throughout the country, praising it for its heart interest and the beautiful moral story it tells, making an evening well spent for all who see it. The old adage that "a good man should marry none but a good woman" was never more truly illustrated in fiction than in "Human Hearts." No dramatic author has ever given to the stage a more idyllic character than Tom Logan, a big, whole-souled son of the soil, one of "nature's own noblemen," who has fallen into the snare of a city adventuress and is only saved from ruin and destruction through the prayers of a loving mother, a little child and the love of a pure innocent girl, the sweetheart of his boyhood days. "Human Hearts" will be the attraction at the Lyceum, Friday evening, Nov. 27.

Princess Elopes With Coachman.

Princess Alice of Schoenberg-Waldenburg, Germany, has eloped with her coachman, Emilo Materni, an Italian and the husband of one of the Princess' housemaids.

Materni is a small, swarthy, ugly man of horsey, coarse manners, in sharp contrast with Prince Frederick, who is a tall, powerful blonde of Titanic build. The princess is also tall, graceful and the quintessence of refinement. Her not is beyond the powers of comprehension.

The princess had shown preferment for Materni for months past, developing an unprecedented interest in horses, also calling upon Materni to guide her during her favorite pastime of driving a dog cart. These drives were to rural districts, frequently lasting a half a day.

The princess recently employed Materni in housework, thus affording him opportunities to enter her apartments.

The fact that she became infatuated with the coachman has been an open secret to everyone at Cauernitz castle, with the exception of the prince, who has apparently noticed nothing out of the way in his wife's conduct.

Explosion Near Emporium.

Monday morning a building 30x40 feet in size, belonging to the Keystone Powder Company at Emporium, was blown up. The building was used for the manufacture of nitro-glycerine and was surrounded by an embankment, says the Bradford Era. There must have been warning of the disaster as Orrin Barnes, one of the men employed in the works, climbed over the embankment, but C. G. Cruikshank and Marvin Morris, both married men, were blown to pieces with the building and machinery. It is supposed the explosion originated in the separating tank. George Nickelson, with his team, was outside the building when the explosion occurred. Nickelson was blown from the wagon and the horses were prostrated. A piece of lead struck Nickelson in the right foot, necessitating amputation 7 inches below the knee. The financial loss is estimated at $2,000.

Brakeman Killed Near Mt. Alton.

Joseph Bamberger of Bradford, aged 42 years, employed as a brakeman on the Erie railroad, fell beneath a train near Mt. Alton Monday afternoon and was horribly crushed.

At the time of the accident Bamberger was standing on the rear car of the train, which had been backed into a siding. Whether in setting a brake his hand slipped or he became overbalanced and fell, will never be known, but after the train had moved about half its length the mutilated body of the brakeman was found lying alongside the rails. The head was a shapeless mass, the right arm was cut off and both feet were completely severed at the ankles. The body and limbs were terribly crushed and bruised.

The remains were taken to Bradford for interment. Deceased leaves a widow and three children.

Smethport People Interested.

The Harlem Music Company, 50 West 125th street, New York, is a new firm recently formed by William T. Seger, Charles Seger and Ed. Seger.

This company handles a complete line of the leading makes of pianos as well as other musical instruments and all the latest sheet music. Their place is the largest music house in the upper part of New York and is the rendezvous of Harlem's representative musicians. We congratulate "Billy" Seger on securing this excellent stand.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization is now ready to give bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, manager, Smethport, Pa.

The Parker "Lucky Curve" is the best fountain pen made because it is always clean, works freely and does not leak in the pocket. Call at McCoy's Drug Store and see the large stock on exhibition.

Subscribe for the Miner.

What We Get in Panama.

Judging from the provisions of the treaty between this government and the new republic of Panama, there is no reason why any American who desires the building of the isthmian canal under American supervision should regret the recent events upon the isthmus.

According to this treaty the United States is ceded absolutely the strip of land required for the building of the canal. This government will have absolute sovereignty over the canal belt, upon the payment of $10,000,000 to the new republic, and will have the right to police the territory in any way it may choose. Not only that, but it will have authority to maintain order and cities of Panama and Colon, provided the local municipal governments fail in these respects. While the canal and the territory through which it is to be constructed will be under American control the waterway itself is to be neutral and open to all the nations of the world.

Of course this arrangement will be infinitely more acceptable to the Americans than would have been the conditions provided by a lease from the republic of Columbia. Absolute sovereignty is preferable to a leased grant from all points of view, and it will be seen that the revolution which brought the new republic into being has been beneficial to this government in many ways. John Hay may have made precedents in Panama, but they will be good precedents to follow in the future.—Bradford Star.

Italians Roasted.

Early Saturday morning 35 Italian laborers were roasted to death and 18 more seriously burned in a shanty near Lillay, Pa. In this shanty between 100 and 200 Italians slept and as there was only one door and few windows in the building many were overcome before they could get out of the building.

The fire is supposed to have started from an over-heated stove and the flames spread rapidly in the straw bunks. Some of those who had got out tried to return to save their belongings and a fierce fight followed in the doorway. Twenty of the dead bodies were found near the door.

Through Train Service to Philadelphia

via the P., S. & N. R. R. to St. Marys, Pa., and the Penna. R. R.

P., S. & N. train No. 5 leaves Smethport at 7:24 p. m., arrives at St. Marys at 9:11 p. m.

P. R. R. train No. 4 leaves St. Marys at 9:50 p. m.; arrives at Philadelphia at 7:22 a. m. One way fare from Smethport, $10.30.

Train No. 4 is equipped with elegant Pullman cars. Staterooms, sections or berths can be secured by calling on Mr. H. O. Lyon, agent, Smethport, or addressing C. J. Renwick, general passenger agent, St. Marys, Pa.

They are in Jail.

Constable E. W. Jones went to Tiona, Warren county, last Thursday and arrested a young man named Jerome Taylor, who was wanted on a delicate charge preferred by an Eldred township girl. Taylor was given a hearing before Justice Carpenter of Larabee and held for trial in the sum of $500 bail. Being unable to furnish security he was lodged in jail.

A man named Chase was brought to the county jail one day last week from Port Allegany on a similar indictment.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 21, 1903:

Mrs. J. L. Barneby, Henry Douchamp, P. Kelleher, Mrs. Grace Ricky, Miss Rella Stenstrom, Will Splain, Gaglio Vincenzo, Frank White.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. Gallup,
Postmaster.

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer clime, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefitted and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At H. C. Wells'.

A new line of robes and blankets has just arrived at my store. The variety is large and I give the best value for the money. Every article is guaranteed.

Chas. Lemmler.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggins, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

Chas. Lemmler.

Cupid and the Cash Carrier

By BENNET MUSSON

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Through the great dry goods house of Chase, Remington, Bentley & Co. ranged the usual throng of shoppers—eager faced women and bewildered looking men. In the rear of the store Mr. William L. Remington, the sole survivor of the original firm, sat at a roll top desk in his private office.

Dignified, gray haired and sedate was Mr. Remington, and he looked thoughtful as he leaned back in his revolving chair and tapped the edge of his desk with a square envelope of rough blue paper. The envelope contained an invitation to a reception to be given by Mrs. Eleanor Chase, the widow of one of the former partners of the house and a society woman.

Mr. Remington was not a society man, and it was of his son Jack, aged twenty-two, that he thought as he fingered the envelope and of Eleanor Chase's daughter Nancy.

He rose, opened a door which led into the main part of the store and, threading the maze of aisles, made his way to the silk counter. There stood Jack, who was working his way through the various departments of the business, devoting the charms of his personality to the display of a roll of silk to one of a crowd of well dressed women.

Mr. Remington looked on approvingly as his handsome son concluded negotiations with the woman, took a bill from her and, inclosing it in a little nickel plated case, placed it in the receptacle of the cash carrier. He pulled a cord, and the box shot up till it reached the narrow lines of metal, whence it was whisked with businesslike precision to the eyrie of the cashier.

As Jack turned to another customer his father waited; then, recognizing the purchaser of the silk, he stepped forward and engaged her in conversation.

Presently the nickel plated case shot back over the carrier and dropped with an assertive click into its receptacle. Mr. Remington released it, relieved it of its contents and, with a brief "I'll give Mrs. Waldron her change, Jack," which received an answering nod from the young man, handed the money to the woman.

But Remington senior did not give her all that the case contained. He withheld a small piece of folded white paper, which he regarded idly for a moment, then opened. Written across it in hastily formed characters were the words:

"It is an age till tomorrow night, dearest!"

The old gentleman held the paper nearer to his eyes and read the message again. Then he looked at his son, who was talking animatedly. Then he refolded the paper carefully, placed it in his vest pocket and walked slowly away. He went to another part of the store, from which he could get a view of the cashier's post, and looked up.

There among the converging wires of the cash carrier was a high desk, and over its top protruded a head of wavy brown hair, and occasionally as its owner reached for the metal cases Mr. Remington caught sight of the pretty, refined face of Gertrude Terry, his cashier.

The old gentleman watched the girl for awhile, then went to his private office and again seated himself at his desk. He drew the piece of white paper from his pocket and looked at it thoughtfully. Then he turned his attention to the square, blue envelope which contained Mrs. Chase's invitation and glanced from one to the other, as though weighing in his mind the value of each.

Perhaps the memory of his own married life, spent with a woman of society, whose tastes and temperament were at variance with his own, passed in mental review. The many nights he had sat at his lonely fireside while his wife was attending functions to which he had little inclination to follow her may have intruded themselves on his reflections. Whatever his thoughts—and they contained no bitterness for the woman who was gone—he kept them to himself.

He did not say anything to Jack when they left the store together except to tell him that he had some private business to attend to and might be late for their 7 o'clock dinner. Then he gave the driver of his coupe an address and presently alighted at a small frame house.

His ring was answered by a gray haired old man who walked with difficulty. He seemed greatly surprised to see Mr. Remington. When the latter was seated in the little parlor he regarded the invalid with kindly interest.

"Well, Max, I am sorry that time has not dealt better with you," he said at last. "It's a long cry back to our college days, isn't it?"

Old Max Terry sank painfully into a chair. "The last time you were in this house," he answered slowly, "was to attend my wife's funeral. No; time has not been overgood to me, but I don't complain."

"I want you to tell me of her," said Remington, and he drew his cashier's father on to talk of the mother and wife.

The rich old merchant listened thoughtfully while Max Terry told of years spent in perfect companionship, years during which his ambition to become a great musician had slowly suffered collapse, but which had been lightened and beautified by the sympathy of a devoted, loving woman whose soul was attuned to his.

When he had finished Mr. Remington leaning forward in his chair. "And now that she is gone you have your daughter left," he said gently.

"Yes. She's just like her mother, thank heaven," responded Max Terry, leaning back, with a sigh.

At that moment the front door was opened briskly, steps sounded along the hall, and Gertrude Terry entered the parlor. She stopped abruptly when she saw the visitor.

"I have been telling Mr. Remington about your mother," Max Terry said, smiling at the girl.

"Did he call to ask about her?" she inquired.

"I called for a purpose of my own," said Remington, advancing toward her. "I accidentally received this note from the cash carrier this afternoon." And he produced the bit of white paper.

The girl was pale, but she regarded him unflinchingly. "I suppose you think it is very wrong of me to love Jack," she said.

"No, but I think it would have been better for him to have told me about the affair."

"I would not let him, and I have been trying to tell him that he must not see me again."

Mr. Remington smiled. "You took it for granted that I should not want an unofficial partner in my family who was brave and womanly merely because she happened to be poor," he said softly, taking her hand.

The next morning Chase, Remington, Bentley & Co. was crowded as usual when Jack pulled a slip of white paper from the metal messenger of the cash carrier. The message, which was in his father's handwriting, was as follows:

"Miss Terry will soon leave the employ of this firm."

Jack leaped over the silk counter and hurried to his father's private office. The room was empty, but in a moment Gertrude and Mr. Remington entered.

Jack angrily handed the note to his father. "What is the meaning of this?" he demanded.

Mr. Remington looked at the paper complacently. "It means," he said, "that I think my future daughter-in-law should have time to prepare for her wedding."

Jack leaned against the roll top desk in wonderment, while Gertrude read the note.

"If I had known what was in it I should not have sent it," she said, with a reproachful smile at the elder Remington. "Is that your idea of breaking the news properly?"

"No," answered the old gentleman, "but I did not like to spoil the record that cash carrier has for revealing the unexpected."

Traveling by Map.

The experiences of Captain Joseph La Barge, as told in "The History of Early Steamboat Navigation on the Missouri River," includes this story:

Captain La Barge was a pilot and Indian trader for fifty eventful years, and on one of his trips up the river be had a party of Englishmen aboard. They had a map and applied themselves industriously to the business of identifying the various places on it with those along their route. They were in the pilot house a good deal, and one of them was inclined to instruct in the geography of the country the veteran pilot, who had spent all his life on or near the river.

"What place is this that we are approaching, Mr. Pilot?" he asked.

"St. Charles, sir," La Barge replied.

"You are mistaken, sir. According to the map, it is ——."

La Barge made no reply. He stopped as usual at St. Charles and then went his way. Presently they came to another village.

"What place, captain?" inquired the Englishman.

"Washington, Mo., sir."

"Wrong again. The map gives this place as ——."

This experience was repeated several times, the captain's temper becoming more ruffled with each repetition. Presently a flock of wild geese passed over the river. The Englishmen were standing on the hurricane roof in front of the pilot house.

"What kind of birds are those, captain?" asked one of them in eager haste.

The captain, whose language still showed something of his French origin, replied: "Look at your map. He tell you."

Bought Art to Destroy It.

The attendants in the art gallery of a department store in Brooklyn were startled the other day to see a man deliberately destroy two pictures that he had just purchased at a cost of $47. The man is wealthy and aims to have a collection of art objects that have no duplicates. He had purchased in the art gallery that was the scene of his vandalism a painting for which he paid $1,000. After it was sent home he was showing it to a friend, who, knowing the collector's weakness, told him he had seen two reproductions of the painting in the same gallery, one priced at $35, the other at $12.

"Go and buy them for me," said the collector, "and when you get them break them up. I'll give you a check for $47 before you go home."

The friend declined the task; so the collector went to the store himself, pointed out the two pictures, and after he had paid for them destroyed them on the spot.

This same man ordered a table with a carved top, for which he paid $900, and after it had been finished he went to the artist who had designed it and stood by him while he destroyed the original drawing for the table. That was a part of the contract, and he meant to see it carried out.—New York Press.

Bumps Into Them.

Towne—I believe I'm a sort of owl or something. I can usually find anything I'm looking for in the dark.

Browne—I must be a sort of elephant or something. I usually find everything I'm not looking for in the dark.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Jubilee.

Jackson—Your neighbor appears to have failed a good many times.

Wilson—Just twenty-four times. The next one will be his silver bankruptcy.

Asked by the Duke of Somerset to define "the most desirable life," Disraeli answered, "A continued grand procession from manhood to the tomb."

COURTESY IN THE HOME.

It Is Essential to Happiness In the Family Circle.

There is no place where there is greater need of true, refined, everyday courtesy or where it will be more greatly appreciated than in the home circle. Yet in how many households do we see an entire lack of it.

The husband comes in tired and surly, hurries down his meal, gives the cat a kick and departs without one kind word or gracious act to any one.

The children are noisy and quarrelsome. The mother, tired and nervous, has only sharp, recriminating words for her husband, the children and the servant. The whole atmosphere appears surcharged with the very quintessence of disturbing and disheartening elements.

Let a visitor come in to make a neighborly call, however, and how quickly everything is changed. Both husband and wife welcome him with the sweetest of smiles and courtesy. When the visitor departs, he is bowed out with the most charming grace and in silver tones invited to call again.

This is eminently right and proper, but why should not the same consideration prevail among those who are bound to each other by ties of family relationship—"our own," whom we love best?" Why should not the wife, the child, the servant, whom you meet every day in the most intimate relations—why should they not, I ask, be vouchsafed some courtesy as well as the guest who calls for a brief hour?

"Charity begins at home," we are told; and I think courtesy should too. No one, be he man or woman, can stand weeks and years of continual fault finding or habitual discourtesy.

You bow to your next door neighbor when you meet her in the street and give her a kind or cordial word. Why not be respectful to members of your own family? Try it. You will find you will be happier for it. Your home will become an ideal one, and every one will be influenced to good by the light which will radiate from it.—Pittsburg Press.

THE JIMSON WEED.

Probably a Legacy to Us From South America or Asia.

Once upon a time the name of Jamestown must have been very sharply shortened. Within the memory of many people now living James was pronounced "Jeems;" in fact, we believe that that was the accepted pronunciation of our Virginian forefathers. But "Jim" must have been the diminutive of "Jeems," as well as of James; at least we judge so because what is popularly known as "the jimson weed" really is the Jamestown weed.

Nor is there any reason to suppose that this contraction was made jeeringly or sneeringly. More probably it grew into use "jess so," and we find intelligent Americans to whom it has never occurred that there is any connection whatever between Jamestown and Jimson. All the same, the authorities say that "Jimson" is "short" for the name of the place where the English made their first permanent settlement in what is now the United States and where the Old Dominion's first capital was located.

The jimson weed, however, is not a native plant, but probably came to us from South America or Asia. It is a question how it got to Jamestown, but we believe it is conceded that it is not indigenous to Virginia. If it was deliberately and designedly imported, it must have been because of its medicinal value; certainly not for its odor, which is vile; certainly not for its flowers and leaves, because they do not compare in beauty with those of scores of native plants. And, while this weed is now recognized as having some medicinal value, it may not have had that reputation "then" with Europeans. The Chinese, however, use it to some extent medicinally and may have done so from time immemorial, that country being little given to the acceptance of new ideas or new remedies.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Unchangeable.

"I'd like to exchange this," said a woman who the other day entered a retail bookstore.

The clerk unwrapped the bundle and glanced at its contents.

"I'm sorry, madam," he said, "but we can't do it."

"Why not?" she cried. "You've always exchanged books for me heretofore."

"I know," replied the clerk politely, but firmly, "but we can't change this. It's 'The Leopard's Spots.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Claddagh Wedding Rings.

The Claddagh wedding rings are absolutely different from the ordinary plain gold finger band which a cynic once declared to be "the sign manual of a man's impertinence and a woman's folly." Those used by that picturesque colony, the Claddagh fisher folk, are in the form of two clasped hands holding a heart. It is a quaint, pretty and symbolical design, and, oddly enough, the very old specimens are thought to be the most valuable.

And Then Not Do It.

"Many people are entirely too hasty. A man ought to think two or three minutes before he opens his mouth at all."

"It altogether depends. He ought to think two or three years before he opens his mouth to sing."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Schoolboy Definitions.

These are two schoolboy definitions illustrated by sentences:

"Frantic means wild; I picked some frantic flowers."

"Athletic, strong; the vinegar was too athletic to use."—Little Chronicle.

A Satisfying Portrait.

Mr. Roxe—This portrait doesn't look like my wife at all.

Artist—I know it doesn't, but it looks as she thinks she looks.—Judge.

So strong is Bank of England note paper that a single sheet will lift a weight of 100 pounds.

CREDIT DUE TO SOMEBODY.

Where Did We Get the Right to Borrow In Mathematics?

"Where did we get the right to borrow in mathematics?" asked a man who takes an interest in curious things. "We always pay back—a thing we sometimes fail to do in other relationships in life—but where did we get the right to borrow in the first instance? Take a simple illustration in subtraction. The teacher will tell the pupil to subtract 4,322 from 6,421. We put the problem down after this fashion:

```
6,421
4,222
-----
2,099
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Here we have the problem and the result. We know that we cannot say 'two from one.' So we borrow one and say 'two from eleven,' and we get the result 'nine.' We pay back promptly, for instead of saying 'two from two leaves nothing,' we say 'three from twelve leaves nine.' But by what authority do we say this? When did we discover that this method would give us correct mathematical results? That's what I would like to know. Here we have one of the problems which the doctrine of evolution may deal with. I suppose some old fellow in the long ago found that it was necessary to devise a method of meeting this mathematical emergency, so he hit upon the idea of borrowing from one row of figures and paying back to the next, and so met and conquered a very serious difficulty. The idea originated with some one, and to that some one we owe something. Mathematics would be a meaningless science without this convenient plan, just as other things would be useless but for the clever inventions of men who have gone before. There is the thing, for instance, which stands for nothing, the naught, that round symbol 0. It has a history. We know how they calculated before it came into existence. But I will not tell you about it now. I was speaking about the borrowing habit in mathematics, and that is enough to think about at one time. Do you know how and when it originated?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

KEYS OF THE BASTILLE.

These Historic Relics of Old Paris Owned by an American.

The keys which locked the great gates of the Bastille at the time of its fall have been in America for a number of years. For nearly a century they remained in the possession of the family of the Frenchman who took them from the famous prison, though they have recently come into the possession of an Englishman living in Quebec.

When the mob stormed the prison on July 14, 1789, a Parisian, Carrier Lechastel, is said to have been the first to rush over the drawbridge as it fell. It was he, at any rate, who overtook a fleeing jailer and took the keys from him. The mob immediately stuck the keys on the end of a spike, and an immense throng paraded with them through the streets. They were considered one of the most valuable trophies of the revolution.

Lechastel kept the keys, and they remained in his family until 1850, when a descendant of the family emigrated to America, taking them with him. Eventually the keys were sold to John Hamilton of St. Louis, who kept them for twenty-five years, exhibiting them from time to time, when they were sold to a Canadian.

One of the keys was obtained in France by General Lafayette and was presented by him to George Washington a year or two before his death. It hangs in the mansion at Mount Vernon and has been seen by thousands of visitors there.

The keys at present are very old and rusty. The largest of them is twelve inches long and is quite heavy. The smallest is of fine workmanship, the socket being shaped like the ace of clubs, and is supposed to have belonged to the treasure rooms. This and another key measure six inches in length, while the other two are about ten inches and much heavier.—Washington Times.

Really Antique.

An excellent plaster of paris cast may be seen in one of the Egyptian galleries of the British museum of the famous sycamore statuette known as the "Sheikh-el-Beled," or "Village Sheikh." The original dates from 3900 B. C. and is still in perfect condition, although it is the oldest known specimen of wood carving. It represents an overseer of the workmen engaged in building the pyramids close to Sakkara, where it was discovered.—London News.

Killing Sharks by Electricity.

In the British navy the engineers have a curious way of killing sharks. They seal up a dynamite cartridge in an empty can and put the can inside a lump of pork. The pork is thrown overboard on a wire which has been connected with an electric battery. When the shark takes the bait, the engineer presses a button, which explodes the cartridge and kills the fish.

Do Right Now.

All the gospel in the world can be boiled down into a single precept—Do right now. I have observed that the boy who starts in the morning with a determination to behave himself till bedtime usually gets through the day without a thrashing.—Charles Dudley Warner.

Willing to Waive That.

"Miss Angeline," began the poor but proud young man, "if I were in a position to ask you to be my wife"—

"Good gracious, Mr. [illegible]!" she exclaimed. "In a position! The idea! Do you think I would want you to get down on your knees?"—Exchange.

When a man is determined to rise in the world it is better not to interfere with him for much. If his purpose is right, he will be a danger [illegible].—Schoolmaster.

The highest shot tower in the world is in Villach, Austria. Bullets from the upper level fall 249 feet.

ANIMALS WITH HANDS.

The Use of the Paws In Conveying Food to the Mouth.

Kangaroos use their hands very readily to hold food in and to put it to their mouths. As their fore legs are so short that they have to browse in a stooping position they seem pleased when able to secure a large bunch of cabbage or other vegetable provender and to hold it in their hands to eat. Sometimes the young kangaroo, looking out of the pouch, catches one or two of the leaves which the old one drops, and the pair may be seen each nibbling at the salad held in their hands, one, so to speak, "one floor" above the other. In "Alice In Wonderland" the lizard is always making notes on a slate and then trying to rub them out again with his fingers. Many lizards' feet are so like hands that it is rather surprising that they are only used for running and climbing. But that is the main purpose to which lizards apply them. The slow, deliberate clasping and unclasping of a chameleon's feet look like the movements which the hands of a sleepwalker might make were he trying to creep down the banisters. The chameleon's are almost deformed hands, yet they have a certain superficial resemblance to the feet of the parrots, which more than other birds use the foot for many of the purposes of a hand when feeding.

To see many of the smaller rodents—ground squirrels, prairie dogs and marmots—hold their food, usually in both paws, is to learn a lesson in the dexterous use of hands without thumbs. Rats and mice do not, as a rule, "clinch" what they hold, but merely support it in their paws, the movements being much less human than they appear. Nothing more readily suggests the momentary impression that a pretty little monkey is remotely "a man and a brother" than when he stretches out his neat little palm, fingers and thumb and with all the movements proper to the civilized mode of greeting insists on shaking hands. But no one feels in the least inclined to grasp the clawed digits of any of the rodents which use their paws to hold food. They are only "holders," not hands.—London Spectator.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

Push, said the button.

Never be led, said the pencil.

Take pains, said the window.

Always keep cool, said the ice.

Be up to date, said the calendar.

Do business on tick, said the clock.

Never lose your head, said the barrel.

Never do anything offhand, said the glove.

Doing a driving business, said the hammer.

Be sharp in all your dealings, said the knife.

Trust to your stars for success, said the night.

Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.

Make much of small things, said the microscope.

Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.

Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.

Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.

Make the most of your good points, said the compass.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

All That Was Lacking.

He had been away on a business trip for quite a long time and had brought his wife a handsome fan upon his return.

"You're just perfectly lovely, Fred," she said. "It's the daintiest and most beautiful fan I ever saw."

"I'm glad you like it," he returned, with evident gratification.

"How could I help liking anything so pretty?" she asked, and then she added with a sigh, "I only wish I could carry it some time."

"Why can't you?" he demanded.

"No gown to go with it," she answered promptly. "There ought to be a gown to match or at least one that wouldn't look shabby beside it if"—

She got the gown. He kicked himself for two days and ever thereafter bought fans to match what she already had.—New York Times.

Runciman and Henley.

It is related that shortly after Runciman, the well known writer on seafarers and smugglers and poachers, had bitterly fallen out with W. E. Henley he lay dying in London. To Henley in Edinburgh, lame and ill, came an indirect message that Runciman believed that if Henley could come and look on him he would get well. It was a dying man's whimsy, but Henley took the train from Edinburgh and arrived in London to find his friend dead.

Wonderful Bird Flight.

The most wonderful bird flight noted is the migratory achievement of the Virginia plover, which leaves the northern haunts in North America and, taking a course down the Atlantic, usually from 400 to 500 miles east of the Bermudas, reaches the coast of Brazil in one unbroken flight of fifteen hours, covering a distance of 3,200 miles at the rate of four miles a minute.

Getting Back.

"Gee, no!" exclaimed the pretty cash girl. "I don't want nothin' to do with you. I wouldn't marry you if you was the last man on earth. Is that plain enough English for you?"

"It is certainly plain enough," said the mortified bookkeeper, "but it isn't English."—Chicago Tribune.

A Contrast.

A light supper, a good night's sleep and a fine morning have often made a hero of the same man who by indigestion, a restless night and a rainy morning would have proved a coward.—Chesterfield.

Remunerative Literature.

First Author—What branch of literature do you consider the most remunerative for an author?

Second Author (who has just won a rich bride)—Writing love letters to an heiress.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

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—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over J. W. Voorhees' Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
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Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

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Office over D. C. Young's store.
Bell 'phone at house and store.
Office Hours: 10-12 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-8 p m.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
M. E. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
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First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

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125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, scientific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

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Smallest Gas Bills
Absolutely Healthful
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WONDERFUL GAS HEATER
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Sold only by Leading Stove Houses
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS THEY'LL FOOL YOU.
Perfect Control Incandescent Fire

These Heaters need no pushing. We simply want you to know that we have them as usual.

A full line of others also.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—People having houses to sell should advertise the fact.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have an interesting cold weather ad to-day.

—"Do you know of any house or rooms for rent?" is a question frequently asked in Smethport.

—The Buffalo Sunday Courier this week published a good picture of five generations of the Skiff family of Olean.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co., have an ad this week of especial interest to ladies. Seasonable articles are named and reasonable prices quoted.

—Roller skating is being revived in Elmira, N. Y. An exchange says that a large number of people have taken up the once popular pastime.

—It is reported that Prof. J. A. Joyce of Port Allegany has fallen heir to a large fortune through the death of an uncle in Australia. It is said his share will be over $2,000,000.

—Ulio Welsh, aged 69 years, who died very suddenly at his home in Sartwell last week, was one of the pioneer settlers of that vicinity and quite well known throughout the county.

—Shinglehouse suffered from a fire which destroyed $800 worth of property one day last week. The good work of the new hose company prevented a much more disastrous conflagration.

—The practice of "holding hands" among young people is certainly becoming dangerous as the following item from an exchange will show: —"Geo. Lacey and Miss Lizzie Jordon quietly visited Rev. Father Downey Tuesday morning and joined hands for life."

—For the benefit of those desiring to attend the meeting of the Pennsylvania State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, to be held at Wilkesbarre, December 8 to 11, the Pennsylvania railroad will sell round-trip tickets to Wilkesbarre from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania, December 7 to 10, good to return until December 12, inclusive, at reduced rates (minimum rate, 25 cents).

—A wreck occurred on the B. & S. railroad Tuesday morning at Bailey Run, about ten miles from Austin, in which M. G. Walter, one of the most highly respected and popular engineers on the road, lost his life. The wreck was caused by running into a landslide on the track and it was not until night that the unfortunate man's remains were removed from beneath the wreckage, although a large crew of men were employed. He leaves a wife, two daughters and a son to mourn his untimely demise.—Cross Fork News.

Where There's a Will There's a Way.

"One of those things which go to show that where there is a will there is a way is well exemplified by a happening in a certain southern city," said a well known former railroad man. "A man before his marriage had purchased a beautifully located lot in the city cemetery and paid $100 for it. After awhile he married and some ten or twelve years afterward died and was buried in the aforesaid beautifully located lot, and his grave was carefully tended for awhile by his widow. When the big fair came off in Chicago and all the world was en route to that Mecca the widow took a notion she must see that show. As a result of a long cogitation over ways and means she had the body of her deceased husband exhumed and railroaded fifty miles away and reburied at a cost of about $75, when she sold the cemetery lot for $600 and had a good old time at the big world's fair. Somewhat of a financier, wasn't she?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Study Them; Don't Kill!

If, instead of shooting the birds, scotching the snake, smashing the beetle and pinching the tiny life out of the butterfly, we were to watch any one of these creatures on a summer day the day would pass like an hour, so packed with exciting experience it would seem. Through what mysterious coverts of the woodland, into what a haunted underworld of tunneled banks and hidden ditches and secret passages the snake would show us the way, and we should have strange hearts if, as we thus watched it through its mysterious day, we did not find our dislike of the clever little creature dying away and even changing into a deep tenderness toward the small, self reliant life, so lonely a speck of existence in so vast a world.—Success.

Japanese Pastimes.

In Japan to get up parties to behold the freshly fallen snow or the cherry blossoms or the maple trees in their autumnal glory or to go to the flower shows is as de rigueur as are our dinners, cotillons and theater parties. Mushroom hunting is a fashionable pastime, while in the house harp playing, verse writing, embroidering and tea drinking are the most absorbing occupations. The most pretentious entertainment is the tea ceremony. It is very formal, and there is much elaborate performance connected with it difficult for a foreigner to comprehend.—Good Housekeeping.

Gum Chewing.

"To chew gum for five or ten minutes after a meal is absolutely beneficial," said a physician, "especially for hasty eaters, who do not half masticate their food, because the action of the jaws causes the gastric juices to flow, and that is good. But so few people can use and not abuse it. They get the gum in their mouths and keep at it till they fairly dry up the saliva supply, bring on a headache and get generally nervous. This will cause indigestion."

OUR FIRST HUNT CLUB.

It Was Organized In Pennsylvania Away Back In 1766.

The year 1766 is far back, but it is interesting to think that the mutterings of the coming war storm were not yet so engrossing even then but that the sportsmen of Pennsylvania could turn their attention to a more systematic organization of their fox hunting forces and then established the first hunt club in the country, the Gloucester Hounds. Not that this was the beginning of the sport in Pennsylvania, that eminently horse loving country, for fox hunting had held a high place in the pastimes of the people many a year before. It was rather the evidence that the sport had become so important that it needed systematizing, so that districts might be thoroughly hunted in turn and contentions, rivalry and clashing dates be avoided.

All the early fox hunting clubs had their origin in the pre-existing ownership of a greater or less number of hounds by private owners. Every considerable landowner in the south kept them, and good dogs they were, not always orthodox, according to the standard of the Belvoir and the Quorn of today, but nevertheless hounds derived from the best English and European stock and continued by judicious selection of those who showed the instincts by conformation suitable to the country in which they were called upon to work. Washington may be quoted as one of the southerners who kept hounds and hunted them too. Lafayette, moreover, sent him from France a splendid pack of French-fox-hounds, with qualities which still further helped to complete the most perfect animal for American fox hunting, the American hound.

From the formation of the Gloucester Fox Hound club in 1766 until today clubs have played the most important part in preserving the sport and regulating its practice. Not all clubs of equal importance, it is true, but all of the same spirit.—Illustrated Sporting News.

NEW YORK TIME.

It Is the Standard Used In All Our Weather Bureau Stations.

When we read a report from any of the 160 regular weather bureau stations throughout our land bringing the information that a rainstorm, a tornado or some other meteorological phenomenon began at a certain hour we need not suppose that the hour mentioned refers to the time at the place where the observation was made. The hour given is the exact New York time, for every clock at the regular weather bureau stations all over the land is set to the seventy-fifth meridian, or eastern standard time, which is exactly five hours behind Greenwich time.

Only this standard of time is used in the text of the Monthly Weather Review, and all weather bureau observers are required to record observations by it. The reason for this is that the best scientific deductions from the weather reports must be based upon the conditions of the atmosphere existing simultaneously in different parts of the country.

It would be very ludicrous if all the hundreds of reports sent daily had to be changed at the central office in Washington from local to eastern time, and so all the regular observers are required to use the New York, or eastern time, in making their reports.

There are many volunteer observers and newspaper correspondents who in reporting weather phenomena use other standards of time. If the weather bureau has occasion to use their reports the time is often corrected to agree with the eastern standard or the local standard is mentioned.—Detroit Free Press.

Women Who Dress Like Men.

Tourists in the Austrian Tyrol and the remoter regions of the Swiss Alps often come across strange peculiarities of dress, especially among the females in those out of the way places. In the little village of Champery, which nestles almost under the frowning Dent du Midi, the women dress like men and may often be seen in the fields. Naturally they are objects of much interest to tourists, but the women do not seem to be at all uncomfortably conscious of the peculiarity of their garb. The peasants of Champery are a simple, kindly folk, and doubtless find this novel dress more accommodating to the hard work they have to do.

Poor Conditions.

"Ask papa tonight," suggests the gentle girl to her adorer. "He is in such a good humor because he got the better of some man in a business transaction today."

The adorer shakes his head doubtfully.

"I believe I'd better not," he sighs. "I am the man he got the better of, and he would be sure to say that he couldn't let his daughter marry a man so unsuccessful."—Judge.

Tells How.

"And aren't you married yet?"

"No."

"Well, well! I thought you were engaged to a certain young lady in Germantown?"

"No; I was engaged to an uncertain young lady, and that's why I'm not married."—Exchange.

An Explanation.

Schoolmistress—Johnnie, who was it that prompted you then? I heard some one whisper that date to you.

Johnnie—Please, ma'am, I expect it was history repeatin' itself again.

"It"

Is the New and Better Breakfast Food, so different from all others that it pleases everybody. Get a package to-day at your grocers.

The Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

RUN BY MOUSE POWER.

A Thrifty Scotchman's Scheme For Operating His Thread Mills.

Thrift is generally acknowledged to be one of the leading characteristics of the native of Fifeshire, and it never was more forcibly exemplified than in the person of David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, who actually proved that even mice, those acknowledged pests of mankind, could be made not only to earn their own living, but also to yield a respectable income to their owners.

About the year 1820 this gentleman actually erected a small mill at Dunfermline for the manufacture of thread —a mill worked entirely by mice. It was while visiting Perth prison in 1812 that Mr. Hutton first conceived this remarkable idea of utilizing mouse power. In an old pamphlet of the time, "The Curiosity Coffee Room," he gave an account of the way in which the idea dawned on him. "In the summer of the year 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse." For 1 shilling I purchased house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half ounce power, which is the weight of a mouse, to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of eighteen miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run ten and a half miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its support for thirty-five days, during which it ran 736 half miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting, twining and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day, Sundays not excepted. To perform this task the little pedestrian had to run ten and a half miles, and this journey it performed with ease every day. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal served one of these thread mill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it made 3,350 threads of twenty-five inches; and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way the mouse at that rate earned ninepence every six weeks, just one farthing a day, or 7s. 6d. a year.

Taking sixpence off for board and allowing 1 shilling for machinery, there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of 6 shillings. Mr. Hutton firmly intended to apply for the loan of the empty cathedral in Dunfermline, which would have held, he calculated, 10,000 mouse mills, sufficient room being left for keepers and some hundreds of spectators. Death, however, overtook the inventor before this marvelous project could be carried out.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Surprised Duke.

Just after the late Duke of Richmond and Gordon received the latter half of his title—he was created Duke of Gordon in January, 1876—he was sent to this country as president of the British commission to our centennial exposition. While in this country he heard of a certain picture owned by a country woman in which he thought he might be interested, and so wrote to her, using the official stationery of the commission and signing himself, as a peer does, simply by the names of his title, "Richmond and Gordon."

Much to his surprise and a good deal to his disgust—for he had precise ideas as to his dignity as a duke—the letter which he received in answer to his was addressed, "Messrs. Richmond & Gordon," and began, "Gentlemen!"

At the Sociable.

Mr. Sliptongue—I have not met your wife. Is she here this evening?

Mr. Hansome—Yes, but just at this moment she is engaged over there at the piano.

Mr. Sliptongue (with affected enthusiasm)—Ah, I see! She is that goddess-like beauty who is playing an accompaniment for the mountain of flesh who is singing.

Mr. Hansome (stiffly)—My wife does not play; she sings.—London Telegraph.

Why.

"Lillian is not sure that she loves Walter. Sometimes she thinks she does, and at other times she's convinced she doesn't."

"And yet she is going to marry him?"

"Oh, yes, that's all settled."

"But if she is not sure she loves him why doesn't she break the engagement?"

"Because she is twenty-seven."—Kansas City Journal.

A Back Number.

Deferential Barber—Where do you part your hair, sir?

Bald Headed and Irritable Customer—I parted with it twenty-seven years ago.—Chicago Tribune.

—Man's recuperative power after an injury is in an inverse ratio to his social advancement.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Sold for Cash only and
Delivered Promptly

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

The Deadly Trail

Of disease is often the trail marked by a woman's gown. A recent investigation showed a horde of microbes, including those of influenza, consumption and a dozen other varieties, gathered in the trail of a woman's dress.

The microbe is everywhere, but its prey are the weak and feeble people whose blood is "poor" and digestion "weak." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and purifies the blood. It strengthens the body by increased nutrition to resist or throw off disease.

"Please accept my thanks for the good Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has done for me," writes Mrs. N. Chesley, of Cleveland, Cuyahoga Co., Ohio. "I was troubled for over a year with what the doctor pronounced indigestion. I had nervous headaches, an unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning, and my blood was very poor. I tried different medicines but to no avail. My parents insisted on my taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so; am now on the fourth bottle, and feel stronger than I have for ten years. I cannot speak too highly in its favor."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative. They do not beget the pill habit.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific
and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of
teeth. Over 25
years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

That is the Coffee for Me.

That is what many a good judge has said after trying Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand of Mocha and Java. It has a rich taste, a pleasing aroma and a clear, deep amber color which win coffee drinkers, no mattes how high priced coffee they are accustomed to use.

I have the exclusive sale of this coffee and have had it for 10 years and have yet to find a customer we could not please. Our coffee trade has increased over 100 per cent since we got this coffee agency and we consider ourselves fortunate to hold the agency instead of our competitos

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne.
Smethport - Penn'a.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

PICTURES

Just received an elegant line of pictures. Altogether new styles and designs. If you want something new and pretty come and look them over.

BOOKS

Full line of new books by the latest authors. Look them over. WILL SELL THEM VERY CHEAP next ten days.

Wells Pharmacy.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Brasted's LINE OF BREAD, PIES, etc., are the BEST

Business Education brings quick returns. 52 of last year's students now filling good positions. Chances are much better here; we limit the number, have fewer to provide for; give individual instruction, etc. 3000 REFERENCES but no "solicitors." School run strictly on its merits.

WESTBROOK ACADEMY, Olean, N. Y.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

[illegible] $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance: $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26 1903.

Announcement.

FOR SUPERVISOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

W. P. BECKWITH.

Ormsby, Pa., Nov. 4, 1903.

THE entire national guard of Utah has been ordered to the scene of the big coal miners strike by Governor Wells.

ON Friday Gen. Francis M. Drake, formerly governor of Iowa, died at the home of his daughter in Centerville, Iowa, of diabetes.

THE United States Steel trust is getting into a deeper tangle with every move. There will be something doing soon unless matters are cleared up.

TRY to imagine Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson, if they were alive, affiliating with the aggregation of Democrats that are denouncing the administration's Panama policy.—Detroit Free Press.

IT appears that some of our English friends who have not yet washed their hands after drowning two republics in blood are shocked by our depravity in presiding over the peaceful birth of a new one, says the Bradford Star.

A LAND tax bill has been introduced in the Cuban senate. The bill provides that a tax of $3 a year be placed on every thirty-three and one-third acres of land which is not under cultivation within the next three years. While the local press points out errors in the bill, it is believed that, with amending, its approval will result in much benefit to the islands, as at the present time there is no tax on unimproved land.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov., 23, 1903.

A joint resolution has been introduced in the Senate inviting Cuba to join the American union as a State. Senator Newlands of Nevada is the author of the resolution, which provides further that Porto Rico shall become a county of the State of Cuba, and that the President and vice president of the republic shall become the governor and lieutenant governor, and that the new loan which Cuba is about to make shall be raised by issuing state bonds. The advantages to Cuba of joining the union are evident. She would have free trade with this country and the receipts from her exports would be nearly doubled. She is now offering $30,000,000 of bonds at 5 per cent at 90, and finds difficulty in getting buyers. If they are state bonds, guaranteed by the United States, she could sell them easily at 3 per cent. Mr. Newlands says that the present is a good time to make Cuba the offer, as the condition of the island is being discussed by Congress, and that we should make it plain to her that we invite her to join us on absolute equality as a State. It would be union rather than annexation and would be one of us, and not subject to us. He believes that the people of both countries will realize that the argument for union is irresistible. Texas might be cited as a precedent.

The bill enacting the Cuban reciprocity treaty passed the House by a vote of 333 to 21. It is now in the hands of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations and if the Democrats do not attempt to filibuster the treaty ought to be passed in time to adjourn the extra session for Thanksgiving. In the House the Democrats voted for the bill although they took advantage of the debate to make many campaign tariff speeches which they will soon be distributing to their constituents. They denounced the "gag rule" which prevented them from introducing a host of amendments and prolonging the debate indefinitely, but after they were reminded that, when in power, they adopted the same tactics, they made threats of what they would do when the House was again Democratic. The bill will of course pass the Senate, as two thirds of that body voted for the treaty.

Although President Roosevelt hopes that Senator Dietrich of Nebraska will clear himself of the charges of bribery and corruption for which he is indicted by the federal grand jury of Omaha he refuses to interfere in the Senator's behalf, even to the extent of placing the case in the hands of another district attorney. Senator Dietrich is charged with receiving $1800 in money and property as consideration for indorsing the appointment of Jacob Fisher to be postmaster of Hastings, Nebraska. It appears that the Senator put up a building in Hastings and had the local postoffice transferred to it from a building owned by the Grand Army. He received less rent that he thought he ought to get, and the Grand Army regretted the loss of the office, as they had bought the postoffice fixtures which were now useless to them. A new postmaster was to be appointed and Fisher promised that if he received the position he would buy the fixtures from the Grand Army and also pay Senator Dietrich the differences between what he asked and what he received as rent for the office. The payment was made for several months until the Senator, realizing the irregularity of the agreement, refunded the money to Fisher. The penalty for receiving illegal considerations in making public appointments is two years' imprisonment or $10,000 fine; and of course expulsion from office. The senator and his friends say that the indictment is a political conspiracy and that he will waive his immunity from arrest, granted by the constitution, and return to Omaha for trial. Last June an indictment was about to be made against the senator, but the investigation was suppressed by the district attorney, W. S. Summers, who wrote to Washington for instructions and received a reprimand from Attorney General Knox for interfering with a case because a United States Senator was involved in it. He has now been called to Washington to give the department and President Roosevelt a full account of the investigations.

The case of Foreman Miller was brought up before the American Federation of Labor at its annual convention at Boston, and while the union men condemned the principle of open shop even in government work, they did not criticize the action of President Roosevelt, but tacitly indorsed it by requesting him to look into the charges against Miller without mentioning that he was a non-union man. A resolution of thanks was sent to the President for pardoning a man who was serving a term in prison.

According to the terms of Hay-Bunau-Varilla treaty, just signed by our Secretary of State and the Panama minister, the United States is granted absolute sovereignty over a strip of land five miles wide on each side of the canal, possession of several islands in its vicinity, with the right to fortify these as well as the canal, the right to preserve public peace in the cities of Panama and Colon and to prescribe their sanitary ordinances. When necessary we may use force to accomplish these ends. In return we guarantee the independence of the Republic of Panama, pay her $10,000,000 at first and $250,000 annually, beginning nine years from date of treaty. We are to have a perpetual monopoly of all means of transit across the isthmus, either by railroad or by canal.

A few hours after the treaty was signed the Panama commissioners arrived in Washington. They expressed satisfaction with the terms of the document and one of them will take it to Panama for ratification. It is expected that the treaty will be approved by the new republic about Dec. 10. It will then be sent to the Senate for ratification. The Republicans need two Democratic votes to get a two-thirds majority required for the approval of the treaty, but as nearly the whole country, including some of the largest Democratic papers are supporting the administration and as the South especially is anxious for a canal, many of the Democratic senators will vote for the treaty, thus insuring its ratification. Senator Bacon explained the position of the minority senators by saying that while they condemned the action of the President in his hasty recognition of the new republic they would not allow themselves to be placed on record as in opposition to the canal. In other words, they would like to attack the administration, but they know which side the people are on, and dare not.

General Reyes, the Columbian peace commissioner, says he is coming to Washington to arrange affairs amicably and that unless a satisfactory agreement is made Columbia will fight, and we shall have a Boer war on our hands. The threat will not have much weight with the administration but it is believed that we will offer Columbia a financial indemnity for her losses through the revolution. The European governments are ready to recognize Panama, but say that she should assume a reasonable portion of Columbia's debt, which amounts to about $15,000,000.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

BELL BROS.

Furniture News.

Point's of interest from Olean's greatest furniture store. You'll be shown here the finest and best effects that the arts of man can supply; new and beautiful designs of the most capable designers of the present day; unmatchable assortment gathered from the best manufacturers. We sell furniture upon its merits of beauty and durability. We want to show you how near perfection we have arrived in our ability to sell good furniture at marvellous low prices.

Dining Room furniture

This Furniture Dept. shows fifty styles of dining chairs, thirty styles of Buffets and Side Boards, thirty styles of Dining Tables, artistic design in China Cabinets.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

McCoy's Drug Store.

We have had so many calls for The Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pen, with an accidental insurance, that we have added a show case full of them to our stock and we invite your attention.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Central Block

THE FAMOUS
CLOTHING STORE.

Smethport Penna.

It Is False

economy to buy a shoddy Cotton Overcoat or Suit at $7.00 or $8.00 (said to be wool but isn't) when you can get here a GUARANTEED

ALL WOOL SUIT or OVERCOAT at **$9.50**

They are stylishly tailored and well fitting garments and $12.00 for either would be agreat bargain. This offer is worth your investigation before buying elsewhere.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTS. OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Wm. Monheimer.

A NEW JEWELRY STORE.

Kerr's Jewelry Store, formerly of Mt. Jewett, Pa., is now located in the Clark building, Main St., where we will be pleased to have you call and inspect our stock, consisting of

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CLOCKS,
RINGS, Novelties in SILVER & JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE, RICH CUT GLASS,
SPECIALTIES, ETC, ETC.

All goods of the best make and guaranteed. Watch, clock, jewelry and spectacle repairing and engraving a specialty. We can duplicate any broken lens. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Come and get our prices. At

KERR'S

Burdick's Music Store, Smethport, Pa.

WHEN IN NEED OF A PLUMBER

It is cheapest to get the best. We guarantee to do first class work at prices that are right. Estimates cheerfully given.

PLUMBING,
GAS FITTING,
SPOUTING,
TIN WORK,

Have secured the services of THOMAS CLARK, an experienced plumber, and am better preppred to do all work of that nature.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Get Into Line

And follow the crowd to our store where you will find a complete assortment of

STETSON SHOES
AT
$5.00 and $6.00.

We have shoes for everybody and we guarantee to please in style and price. New goods are arriving daily. Call and look over our stock.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

Fall and Winter Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS
and
DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

New Goods

coming in every day.

Our stock of

MILLINERY

is very large and up-to-date in every respect.

We also carry a large stock of ladies' furnishing. An elegant line of furs just received.

Ask for purple stamps.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman,
Smethport, Pa.

A PRESCRIPTION

Guaranteed to keep you comfortable in cold weather.

Is Your Temperature Going Down?

Try Overcoat treatment, guaranteed cure for cold, taken in small, medium or long doses. All sorts of good overcoats, $3.25 to $25.00

Temperature Still Going Down?

Try suit treatment, gets nearer to you than overcoats and comes at attractive prices. Good sorts marked $4.00 to $20.00.

Your Temperature Gone Down as Far as it Can? No?

Try our good warm underwear, all styles, kinds and grades, 25c to $2.50 per garment.

THERE! We have made you comfortable at last and you'll stay so all winter. Pocketbook isn't hurt much either, is it?

Sole agent for the Torhune Union Made Shoes, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

H. W. RUBIN.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Go to store of

D. C. YOUNG

and do your trading. Best assorted stock in town. Do not forget to ask for

PURPLE TRADING STAMPS

When you get a book filled you can get one of the finest premiums ever offered in exchange for trading stamps. If you have not already seen the premiums it will pay you to call and look them over. Then look over premiums given by dealers in other trading stamps and you can satisfy yourself which are the best. To those merchants who are sneaking about town exchanging inferior stamps for purple trading stamps, would say, come to my store and I can make arrangements for you to have all the stamps and get them in an honorable way. If there are any of my customers who have been taken in by this underhanded dealing, would say to them, come to my store and start a new book on same terms your original book was started.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Oct. 27, 1903.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Fall Clothing, Hats and Furnishings

Are Arriving Daily.

September 1st will see all new goods in and ready for the wearer

Our ready-to-wear clothes for men, young men and boys will this season be unsurpassed.

Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s clothing for men.

Sam Peck & Co.'s clothing for young men and boys.

These names on a garment mean much to the wearer. They are a guarantee of safety.

You'll come and see them, of course.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

We are sole selling agents for the

Glone-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

Shoes **Cloaks**

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Double Stamps Saturday **FURS** **Double Stamps Saturday**

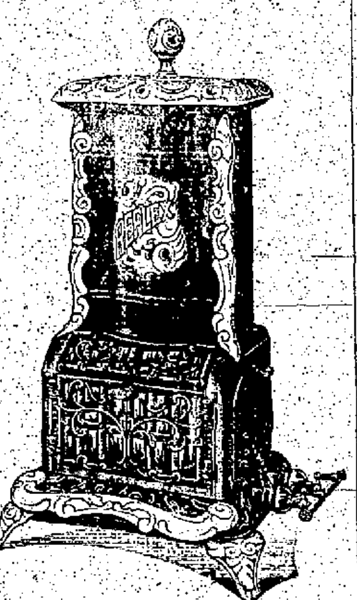
This Season we have a Much Larger Assortment at more reasonable prices than in any previous season. By buying our Furs direct from the Manufacturer we save you one dealer's profit. A few of our prices on Boas are as follows:

Imt. Seal, 30 in, with 6 tails,	98c
Imt. Seal, 36 in, with 6 tails,	$1,00
Imt. Seal, 48 in, with 6 tails,	1.98
Brown Imt. Seal, 48 in, with 6 tails,	2.76
Black Imt. Seal, 75 in, with 6 tails and cord,	3.75
Black Bear, 75 in, with cord and tails,	6.00
Sable Fox, 57 in Satin Lined, 2 tails,	7.25
Wide shaped Wool Seal, 72 in, Satin Lined, trimmed with ornaments, cord and 10 tails	11.50
Flat shaped Black Martin, 75 in, trimmed with with ornaments, cord and tails	11.75
Brown Martin, 75 in, with cord and 6 tails	12.50
Sable Fox, 75 in, with 6 tails	12.98
Opossum, 95 in, with 8 tails	16.00
Shaped Black Martin, 80 in, with 8 tails	12.00
Grey Squirrel, 72 in, with cord and tails	20.50
Wide Shaped Brown Martin, with 4 tails	25.00
Isabella Fox, 100 in, with 4 natural tails	38.00
Children's Fur Boas in Imt. Seal, Martin and Grey Squirrel,	$1.98 to $6.00

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Carpets **Gents' Furnishings**

Now Heat Your Home Comfortable With a Reflex Gas Heater.



Even if gas costs 20 c a thousand it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX HEATER than 15c gas in other makes. This is a positive fact and Redfield, the Hardware Dealer, will prove it to you. It beats using coal at any price.

At this time of year all people are more or less worried on the fuel subject. The Jewett Reflex Heater will positively settle your worriment in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a Reflex because of its economy and heating power. The Pennsylvania railroad after a thorough examination of all makes, decided on the Reflex and have them in use in all their depots where natural gas is burned and the P. R. R. generally know what they are doing.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. J. H. Biever is still in a serious condition.

—"Human Hearts" at the Lyceum Friday night.

—Remember the Red Men's dance at the Lyceum to-night.

—Ceres has a new glass plant which will soon be in running order.

—Heath, a new game of cards, is becoming quite popular in town.

—W. O. Hamlin, who has been ill for some time, is now able to be out.

—Be sure and go to the Measuring Party at the Epworth chapel to-morrow (Thursday) night.

—Make the printer happy and take a load off your mind by paying your subscription before the holidays.

—The Elk-McKean I. O. O. F. Anniversary Association was formally organized in Bradford Tuesday.

—Mrs. James McKean entertained a few friends Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. W. P. Mulhern of St. Marys.

—The Smethport Lyceum orchestra will furnish music for the O. M. B. A. ball at Eldred to-night (Wednesday).

—Edinboro Normal prepares teachers to teach. Send for catalogue. Winter term begins Dec. 28 John F. Bigler, Prin.

—Wm. Monheimer, the "Famous" clothier, has a new ad to-day. It contains something you all want to know. Read it.

—Luella Buchanan, graduate of Warner's Business college, has secured a position as stenographer for Dr. Hambly, D. D. S.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold their annual Christmas Market Friday, December 11, afternoon and evening.

—Sheil B. Sawyer, formerly of this place, has a good position on the Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. He is located at Wellsville, N. Y.

—Train hands on the P., S. & N., who are fortunate enough to be married, received turkeys from some of the officials as a Thanksgiving remembrance.

—A big barn on the L. Bayer farm at Clermont was destroyed by fire one day last week. The barn was filled with hay belonging to C. N. Bates, who runs the farm.

—Olean now has a bowling league. It is hoped that the bowlers will receive better support than the ball players who represented that city in the McKean-Potter league.

—Father Sheehan of the Coudersport Catholic church, has offered a gold medal to the high school student making the highest general average during the present school year.

—Hon. H. H. Mullin, editor of the Cameron County Press, will see that all the widows of Emporium are supplied with Thanksgiving turkeys this year, as is his annual custom.

—Simon Martin of Smethport has been granted an additionl pension of $8 per month to date from Nov. 7, 1902. It was procured through the agency of E. R. Sherman, Bradford, Pa.

—A number of friends of Mrs. J. Clayton Backus gave her a surprise party in honor of her birthday Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served and all had a delightful time.

—Prill, the Bradford jeweler, advertises diamonds and watches this week. His stock is reliable and it will be to your advantage to carefully read. Now is a good time to select Christmas gifts.

—It is said that one of the candidates for the Republican nomination for county treasurer is making a "horse and buggy" canvass of the rural districts. He is evidently a believer in the early bird theory.

—At Warren, Pa., Weigo Jensen, a Dane, was a victim of the "didn't know it was loaded" habit Sunday, when he sent a 38 calibre revolver bullet speeding through his head, death following almost instantly.

—McKean Chapter, D. A. R., will meet at the house of Mrs. T. A. Morrison Monday evening, Nov. 30, at 8 o'clock. "Thanksgiving and its Observances," will be the subject of papers and discussion, led by Mrs. F. A. McCoy.

—A former Smethport man, in a letter subscribing for the MINER says: "I have missed it very much since leaving Smethport so guess I will subscribe as it is nearly as good as a visit home to get all the news each week." Send the MINER to your friend as a holiday gift.

—Benefits from progress since the first Thanksgiving—a historic contrast, will be given by the Rev. Gaylard Patterson in a Thanksgiving sermon at the Baptist church Thursday at 10:30 a. m.

—In a letter recently received from Chas. Richards, formerly of Smethport, he states that he has just returned from a four month's sojourn in the Black Hills. Mr. Richards now resides in Buffalo.

—None of the Thanksgiving proclamations say: "Let us in accordance with time-honored custom, eat a big dinner and then go to the football game," but more people will do that than will go to church."

—The course in education at Alfred University has been approved by the Superintendent of Public Instruction. Students completing this course are entitled to receive the College Graduates Professional Certificate for teachers.

—E. P. Hughes, a pumper, was caught in a pulley while working on a well near Tuna last Friday morning and had his right arm and right ankle broken. After the accident he was obliged to walk three-quarters of a mile before he could get assistance.

—The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad is about completed to Hornellsville and Wayland, N. Y., and by the end of this month the company will have through passenger service over the entire line, which has now reached a total of 196 miles.—St. Marys *Gazette*.

—Mrs. E. D. Kane has presented the McKean County Historical Society with a handsome bust of the late Gen. Kane, and a substantial pedistal for the gift. The bust has been given a favorable position in the collection of the society at the Carnegie Library building.—Bradford Era.

—At St. Luke's church on next Saturday evening Bishop Whitehead will administer confirmation and will officiate on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. The Junior Auxiliary extends a cordial and general invitation to a reception for the Bishop in the Parish House after the service on Saturday evening.

—Thanksgiving is that magnetic festival that brings back erratic wanderers to the old folks at home. It is the religious and social anniversary that converts every family mansion into a family meeting house. At such a time, while the Thanksgiving table groans with plenty within, who cares for the whistling wind without.—Ex.

—City Solicitor Schoonmaker, at a special meeting of councils Monday night, was authorized to effect a settlement of the case instituted against the municipality for damages by Mrs. Mary A. Ryan, in the sum of $600. Mrs. Ryan sustained a broken hip by a fall on a sidewalk on Washington street, December 18, 1902.—Bradford Era.

—The Potter Enterprise says that at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon, the Potter Gas Company, struck another marvelous gas well in the Card creek territory. This well is located on the Ellis Card farm, and is farther west than any well in the field. The drill is forty feet in the sand. The well is good for three million feet per day, more than enough to supply Elmira.

—All wish to be happy. Few think they ought to be happy. The many others should hear the timely sermon on "The Duty of Happiness," at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. The terrible tragedy in the life of Hosea—the unfaithfulness of his wife and his agony revealing the love of God, which resulted in his message of hope and love to Israel, will be presented Sunday morning.

—Mrs. E. Norine Law, who is accounted one of the ablest and most versatile speakers in America, besides being widely known as an authority on parliamentary procedure, has been engaged to speak for two weeks on various phases of the temperance and prohibition question, in McKean county. Her engagements will begin November 30. Her dates in this vicinity will be announced in next week's issue of this paper.

—At the Lyceum, Friday evening, November 27, the domestic melodrama, "Human Hearts," will be presented by a good company and with elaborate scenic environment. Its pathos is said to be effective; its mirth irresistible and its dramatic situations strong and stirring. It will be presented faithfully, both in its setting and in the action which will reveal with marked clearness and force, its very remarkable plot.

—A Butler special dated Nov. 20, says: Fire broke out in the Park Theatre building early to-day and destroyed property valued at $300,000. Falling walls buried a number of firemen under a mass of bricks and burning timber and Chief Jacob Burckholter, Frank Ziegler, Charles Douglas and Albert Walters were seriously injured. The fire was evidently caused by an explosion of gas in the basement of the theatre building.

—William P. Bannon, son of Hon. and Mrs. A. F. Bannon of Bradford, and Miss Margaret Fee, daughter of Mr. Eugene Fee of Knapps Creek, were united in marriage yesterday afternoon in the chapel at the latter place. Rev. Father Phillip of Allegany performed the nuptial rites in the presence of a small number of relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Bannon was a resident of Smethport during his boyhood days and has many friends who will extend to the young couple best wishes for a happy and prosperous future.

J. C. Hamlin has a new line of shotguns, rifles, revolvers, coats, leggins, belts, etc. Everything that contributes to a pleasant shooting trip. See his window.

Subscribe for the MINER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Waldo Sasse was a Kane visitor last Sunday.

H. M. Choate had business in Kane Tuesday night.

Mrs. Edna Warren returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Corry.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce and Mrs. J. H. Green visited Bradford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin returned home Friday from a visit to Buffalo.

Mrs. H. F. Barbour of Bradford is visiting at the residence of John Forrest.

Mrs. W. P. Mulhern of St. Marys is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Colegrove.

W. P. Eckels and son, Allan, of Kane were Smethport visitors last Saturday.

Attorney C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany had business in town last Friday.

Misses Helen and Ruth Forrest and Janet Hamlin returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Wm Glassford and children of Forestville, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. A. E. Hinman and family Monday.

Mrs. Lawrence Hopper and daughters Eva, Hazel and Alberta, departed Wednesday for a Thanksgiving visit with Belmont, N. Y., relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. French Wilson and infant daughter returned Tuesday morning from Zanesville, Ohio, where Mrs. Wilson and child have been visiting for the past six weeks.

G. E. Smith of Eldred, Pa., will pay cash for buckwheat or will grind it for you. He has, in connection with his feed mill, just put in one of the best Roller Process machines made. This includes a fine "cleaner" and "huller." He can do as good a job as can be done anywhere. Try him.

WANTED—To buy an old safe, medium size, for shop. Must be cheap for cash. Address Chas. Phalon, Newerf, Pa.

SMETHPORT LYCEUM.

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 27.

The Never Failing Delight

W. E. NANKEVILLE'S

ENORMOUS TRIUMPH

HUMAN HEARTS

A STORY FROM LIFE PRESENTED IN DRAMATIC FORM

Abounding in Humanity, Bubbling over with Joyous Comedy.

Thrilling & Realistic Situation Arouse the Spectator to the Highest Pitch of Enthusiasm.

Seven Seasons Substantial Success

PRICES, - 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

A CHRISTMAS OFFER.

I will enlarge a picture in Crayon or Sepia Work for only $3.00 with a good, suitable frame half a dozen different kinds of frames to select from.

Remember such a chance on first class and guaranteed work only comes once in a life time. Small pictures returned with the Portraits.

PLEASE READ THIS:

SMETHPORT, PA., Nov. 19, 1902.

To Whom it may Concern:

I certify that Mr. Chas. Mesler of Smethport, Pa., did some portrait work for me and that it was well executed and satisfactory.

THOMAS A. MORRISON.

Now don't forget the place and this offer is only good until Christmas.

Studio at residence.

CHAS. G. MESLER,
SMETHPORT, PA.
CORNER GREEN AND PINE STREETS.

Elwood Gaskin's NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 **BANNER PATTERNS** 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

This Store will be Closed Thanksgiving Day.

Fine Umbrellas

By way of a helpful suggestion on the Christmas gift problem we direct your attention to a beautiful line of ladies' and gents' umbrellas which have just arrived.

This is surely much the finest line of these goods ever offered in the town and you'll do well to make an early selection.

We guarantee the satisfactory wear of handles, frames and tops.

The handles comprise a wide variety in gold, silver, stag and natural wood.

Grades to suit your requirements up to $10.00 each.

Lambs Wool Boas

For Misses and Children. In point of beauty, durability and value these are certainly remarkable offerings.

They are made from the natural lamb skin with the wool thoroughly washed and combed to a snowy whiteness.

They will render in wear and satisfaction double the prices we ask.

Boas 36 inches long, each	60c.
Boas 48 " " "	$1.00.
Boas 54 " " "	$1.25.
Muffs each $1.50.	

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

FRY & HERZOG.

WAR IS INEVITABLE.

In time of peace prepare for it, or in other words prepare NOW for the cold weather which will soon be upon us. The DETROIT JEWEL GAS HEATER is the greatest weapon of warfare and will conquor all enemies. We have them in all styles, shapes and sizes.

Trading Stamps Given.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.
SMETHPORT,
McKean Co. Penna.

Diamonds and Watches.

Why not make your selection now while the stock is complete. Don't wait until the rush begins before you look for such gifts—the time is now.

We allow you the privilege of selecting anything in the stock, have it laid aside until Christmas, pay on it as you like.

We can save you money on Diamonds besides showing you as fine a stock as can be found in the larger cities. Prices are guaranteed. If you are dissatisfied you can have your money back.

Strictly One Price.
Goods delivered out of town.

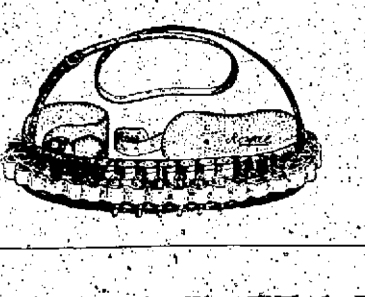
Prill,

7 Main St.,
Opposite Public Square,

Bradford, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS For Guns and Sporting Goods.

If a Hunter Uses it We Have it.



J. C. HAMLIN

INTERVENTION OF GINGER

By JEANNE OLIVE LOIZEAUX

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There is a spot along the Des Moines river which stands out vividly in my memory not for its extreme beauty or because it was one of the places where Morris proposed to me, but for the reason that I came very near accepting him there. It was too stifling an evening to spend in the heart of the city, so we rode out to escape the heat. I took a wicked delight in making Morris ride, for he knew nothing at all about horses and was rather afraid of them.

He was very big and awkward and very much in earnest. As he had come all the way from Washington to visit a distant cousin whom he detested, I naturally supposed that he had come to ask *again* the question he had asked me in our senior year at college, three times afterward in letters and once in person during his vacation of the summer before.

It was the last night of his stay, and as yet he had not broached the subject. He had proposed a drive, but I refused, knowing its sentimental possibilities, and had insisted on riding my little brown mare Ginger and lending him Doctor, father's solemn old hack. We saddled the horses ourselves and started from the driveway behind the barn.

In the soft dusk we trotted westward over the river and past the residences till we reached a wooded bend of the stream beyond the viaduct. It was quiet and cool, and we stopped near the edge of the bank, turning our horses' heads so that we could look across at the myriad lights of the city. We had been laughing and chatting, but now we were silent. I could hear the beating of my own heart, for I wondered if I was quite ready to give him the answer for which he longed.

There was no moon, and the night was dark but for a splendor of stars.

BEFORE I REALIZED IT WE WERE THUNDERING OVER THE BRIDGE.

From the city came the deadened roar of the traffic and travel we had left behind. Here there was a slight wind, and a sleepy bird call sounded from the trees. My heart sank a little. What if he were not going to speak after all? What if the gayety which assumed to hide that I really cared had driven him from me? I dared not look at him, but he moved a little, and then I felt his hand on mine where it lay in my lap, for Ginger knew my ways, and the reins lay on her neck. I did not look up because I could not, but I did not take away my hand.

"Nan," he said quietly, "is this time to be like all the others? It is *to be the* last time, for you know I cannot keep forcing myself upon you. You know your own mind by this time. I think you do love me, dear. Can you not say so and make me"— A sudden wild shriek drowned his voice, and a passenger train whizzed and roared over the bridge below. Then—I have never known quite how it happened, but Ginger bolted. She did not mind my voice, and the reins were dangling over her head out of my reach. I had only kept my seat by the quick instinct of a skilled horsewoman. Before I realized it we were thundering over the bridge. The mare's hoofs clattered on the pavement as she tore wildly past the residences. I could do nothing but keep my balance and thank fortune that the saddle girth was tight.

My own agonized thought was for Morris. It would be terrible for him. He was helpless, for he could not have overtaken me even if he had a good mount, and Doctor was old and stiff, though he had made a good record in his youth. Ginger was utterly terrified. I spoke to her quietly again and again to no avail.

I am quite sure that I was not afraid, but I never hoped to reach home safely. The downtown streets were full of vehicles, and then cars were still running. I would be dashed against something or thrown from the saddle.

As we sped along I did not think at all. I only felt in a sudden flash of recognition that my life had been useless. I had been always taking, taking, and giving nothing. I had not even told Morris that I did love him and always would. As we swerved swiftly and safely past a whizzing car I realized for the first time the speed at which we were going. Could Morris be anywhere in pursuit? I knew it was impossible, but I longed for a chance to say "yes" over and over again till even he should be satisfied.

Suddenly a new fear seized me. I should never tell him now. The mare was making for home, frantic to get back to her stall. For all my agonized *effort, I* could not remember if we had shut the barn door. I thought it must be open. I would be dragged off! I began with quick numbness to see my own death as the death of another and to wonder why I should die in this particular way.

It was only a few blocks from home. For an instant I was glad that I had no mother. I could just remember her. A line or two of a little hymn she had taught me as a child ran through my mind.

I thought I heard the beating of hoofs behind me and turned in the saddle to look, but saw no one. I do not know if I had some vain hope that Morris would do something yet. I only wanted to tell him. If he had been in sight I am sure I should have called out to him if all the world had heard.

"Yes. I love you! I love you!"

We swung around the corner and toward the driveway. I think I must have lost consciousness for a moment, for I saw nothing more till a sudden stop threw me from the saddle, and I opened my eyes to find myself in Morris' arms.

"Yes," I said, "Yes, I do; I do!"

"What?" he asked. "Are you hurt? *Are you* hurt?" But I only kept on saying, "Yes, yes"—

He lifted me like a child and was carrying me bodily to the house, but I struggled to my feet and stood clinging to him. He was trembling, and his voice was unsteady as he tried to put back some of my long hair.

"I came on the street north—I kept you in sight," he said. "I dared not come up behind you for fear of frightening her worse. I had to get here first. The door—I got it shut just in *time*. Are you hurt?" he repeated. I laughed a little hysterically.

"Yes," I replied. "But I wouldn't be if you had not forgotten what you asked me and then pay no attention when I say 'yes!' I want to get it said for good and all before anything else gets a chance to happen. My bones are all right—it's only my heart that hurts."

"Do you happen to mean it?" he asked solemnly, holding me close to him.

"Yes," I continued, "I'm afraid I do. There is no hope for you unless you want me to take it back."

Then Morris did what I am sure he had been longing to do for several years. He took me by the shoulders, *held me off at arm's length* and shook me till I crept so close that he couldn't.

But to this day he has not told me how he got old Doctor there in time to get that barn door shut.

A Courageous Corporal.

When Lord Rawdon was in South Carolina he had to send an express of great importance through a part of the country filled with Continental troops.

A corporal of the Seventeenth dragoons, known for his courage and intelligence, was selected to escort it.

They had not proceeded far when they were fired upon, the express was killed and the corporal wounded in the side. Careless of his wound, he thought only of his duty. He snatched the dispatch from the dying man and rode on till, from the loss of blood, he fell. Then, fearing the dispatch would be taken by his enemy, he thrust it into his wound until the wound closed upon it and concealed it. He was found next day by a British patrol, with a smile of honorable pride upon his countenance and with life just sufficient to point to the fatal depository of his secret.

In searching the body the cause of his death was found, for the surgeon declared that the wound in itself was not mortal, but was rendered so by the irritation of the paper.

Thus fell this patriot soldier. In rank a corporal, he was in mind a hero. His name was O'Lavery, and he came from the parish of Moira, in County Down, Ireland.

Romance of a Relic.

According to a London writer no Roman relic has met with so remarkable a fate as the tomb of Avilius Teres, the celebrated jockey of the time of Domitian. At the end of the third century it was first removed from its original site by an unknown patrician, whose epitaph was engraved on the back of the slab; second, a Christian named Aurelius Romanus made use of it for his grave and that of his sisters.

When the Church of St. Maria Transpontia was built in the eighth century near the Castle of St. Angelo part of the slab was made use of in laying the marble pavement. The church was demolished in July, 1564, by Pius IV. to make room for the new fortifications of the castle, and when Pope Urban VIII., in 1627, built the pentagonal bastion two fragments of the inscription came to light, one of which was lost, the other being removed to Florence, where it is still to be seen in the Uffizi gallery.

In the course of a general restoration of the castle with a view of transforming it into a museum of artillery many other fragments were found of which Urban VIII. had evidently made use in his structure.

Quick Response.

"Why are you singing in that phonograph?" asked the comedian boarder.

"Because I have a sweet voice," responded the sweet singer, "and anything sweet should be preserved."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

It Has Perhaps the Finest Site For a City In the World.

Constantinople looks much better from the water than it does when viewed ashore. The tourist who touches at the port, remains on board and sees the city only from the sea retains an entirely different impression from that of him who goes ashore. Seen from the water, Constantinople is very beautiful. Seen from the shore, it is the apotheosis of everything that is filthy and foul. I do not say that it is unworthy of a visit, but I do say that he who stays on board will take away a much more picturesque impression.

The site of Constantinople is ideal. There is probably no finer site for a city in the world. It is situate on the Bosporus, between the Mediterranean and the Black seas. It lies between Europe and Asia, for Scutari is part of Constantinople, and Scutari is on the Asiatic shore. It is cut off by natural boundaries into municipal divisions, for the Golden Horn divides Stamboul, the Mohammedan, from Galata, the Christian, city. So the Bosporus divides Scutari, the Asiatic, from Constantinople, the European, city; yet all of these places make one great city under the general name of Constantinople. And this great city is guarded also by nature. It has the sea of Marmora close at hand, with fortifications at either end of this great water highway, rendering the city unassailable by sea. It has a peninsular conformation which also renders it, properly fortified, impregnable by land as well as by sea. It is as if San Francisco were to have batteries of heavy artillery all around her water front, from India basin to the presidio, from the presidio to Lake Merced and then across the neck of the peninsula from Lake Merced to India basin. With all these factors in its favor no wonder that Constantinople has always been looked upon as an ideal site for a city. That so many races should have battled over Byzantium for so many hundreds of years is not surprising.—Argonaut.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself.—G. H. Lorimer.

The man who overestimates the foolishness of others is himself the biggest fool concerned.—Seton Merriman.

Tell the truth, live openly and stick to your friends—that's the whole of the best morality in the world.—Sarah Grand.

Every wrong brings with it its own punishment. It may be added that it frequently leaves it at the wrong house. —Barry Pain.

With good luck one can accomplish anything, but good luck is just one of the things that cannot be arranged for, even by the cleverest people.—Frankfort Moore.

Really beautiful things can't go out. They may disappear for a little while, but they must come back. It's only the ugly things that stay out after they've had their day.—W. D. Howells.

Slow in forming, swift in acting; slow in making, swift in working; slow to the summit, swift down the other slope; it is the way of nature and the way of the human mind.—Anthony Hope.

Why do people with immortal souls spend their lives in leaving tiny oblongs of pasteboard on other people with immortal souls whom they scarcely know and don't care a straw about? —Robert Hichens.

Will Make You Sleep.

An alcohol rub at bedtime will go far toward breaking up insomnia. Let the rubber begin with the forehead and temples of the sleepless one, paying particular attention to the spine and back of the neck. Rub the alcohol gently but firmly into the body, working gradually down to the feet, and probably the patient will fall asleep before the rubbing is completed. One night or even one week of rubbing would not be likely to bring back permanent habits of sound, healthy slumber, but each night there is a gain toward the normal equilibrium of the nerves, and a month of alcohol rubs should put one in a position to do without external helps of any kind.—Boston Budget.

Shook It Down.

There is a strong man in a certain village in Hungary. Not long ago he was building a stable for a farmer. Just as he was about to put the culminating brick in its place he happened to fall out with his employer and by way of working off his superfluous energy went up to one of the pillars and shook it. The entire building came down with a run. This is the most notable case of "it come apart in my 'ands," as servants say, since Samson. —London Globe.

Photograph Paste.

Dissolve half an ounce of hard gelatin in three ounces two drams of cold water until quite soft; then heat until melted. Now add one ounce six drams of glycerin. This will set hard and must be melted on the hob or in hot water for use. The advantage of this preparation is that there is no stickiness as with gum, nor does it leave a stain. It is excellent for mounting both photographs and scraps.

The Joys of Matrimony.

"Is your daughter happily married, Mrs. Cashleigh?"

"Oh, my, yes! She and her husband are both devoted to their clubs and often don't see each other for weeks at a time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Good Behavior.

"Did your valet have a good reference from his last place?"

"Yes. The judge gave him two months off for good behavior there."—Judge.

THE HOME IN FRANCE.

It Is Mainly an Adjunct to Life on the Outside.

The father and mother in Paris eat at home when they do not eat out, but absolutely no informal social intercourse invades the apartment, which is more than anything else a sort of factory in which is produced whatever the family needs for life outside. A vast amount of sewing is done here. French girls of even wealthy parents, after they finish school, attend courses of dressmaking and millinery and to a great extent the industry which turns out the French woman as a model of good dressing, to be followed by the world, is carried on by the women of the family in what would be the home if the French knew the meaning of the word.

A reception day is rigorously kept, and much entertaining at dinner and dejeuner may be done, but always of a formal character. A person having the penetrating qualities of a book agent might venture to try "dropping in" on a French woman on a day when she is not regularly receiving, but in the natural course of ordinary social experience in Paris this would never happen, says Flora McDonald Thompson in Harper's Bazar.

Such order of living readily permits great economy. One has not to waste time, good clothes or house room in daily preparation for the unexpected guest. Six days of the week a French woman may run her sewing machine in the middle of her salon if she likes, secure from the interruption of chance callers. It is said that the chief func*tion of the petit salon* of a Paris apartment is to provide storage room for ball gowns which on reception days are taken down from the chandelier and locked up in a bedroom till the guests have departed.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Some Hints About How and What and When to Send.

It is a golden rule to send your wedding gift in good time, the first to arrive being much more appreciated than that which is one of the many pouring in from all quarters during the last week.

By adhering to this rule you are also saved the annoyance of hearing that the saltcellars are charming, the third set already received.

A month before the wedding day is not too early to send the present, which should be accompanied by a visiting card, to be placed on the gift when displayed among the others.

The package should be addressed to the bride if you are intimate with both the happy couple, and to the bride's house, addressed to the bridegroom, if it is he with whom you are best acquainted.

Most people wish to give something novel, useful and pretty. The future circumstances of the happy couple should influence the choice.

If they are going abroad, do not give anything unsuitable to the requirements of the climate or so cumbersome that packing and conveying it to its destination will amount to half the value of the present.

If the recipients will not be particularly well off, it is only kind to select some useful present. In these days, when artistic taste is shown in all the necessaries of life, this should not be difficult.

If the happy couple are likely to receive many presents, it is safe to give something which will not be amiss if received in duplicate, such as silver sweetmeat baskets for the dinner table or a set of afternoon teaspoons or a bronze or china ornament.

The Saliva.

The poisons of some of the common and also some of the most loathsome diseases are frequently contained in the mouth. In such case anything that is moistened by the saliva of the infected person may, if it touches the lips of another, convey disease. The more direct the contact the greater the danger. It is believed that much can be done to prevent contagion by teaching habits of cleanliness. But if such instruction is to be effectual it must be continuous. The teacher in the public school should notice and correct violations of these rules as habitually as violations of the more formal school rules are corrected.

Enough Said.

Two Boston ladies strolling along a road just outside of the borough came upon the first milestone. On it was written, "1 m. from Boston." Having never ventured so far from their native place before, they mistook the stone for a sepulchral monument. "How touching!" they exclaimed. "How simple! How human! 'I'm from Boston.' What more needed to be said? So the dead speak!"—Rochester Post-Express.

The Ambitious Climber.

The Guide—Well, here we are on the peak at last.

The Tourist—Oh, guide, do you mean to say we can get no higher? Don't say that I can ascend no further.

The Guide—Well, you can climb up this alpenstock if you want to. It's seven feet long.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Preference In Games.

"Does your daughter play Mozart?" inquired the young man with gold glasses.

"I think she does," answered Mrs. Cumrox affably. "But I think she prefers whist."—Washington Star.

As Most Cats Get Them.

Elsie—I don't believe that story about "Puss In Boots." How could a cat have seven league boots?

Robbie—Maybe a giant threw 'em at him one night.—Philadelphia Press.

It is better to live rich than to die rich.—Johnson.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Mason, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—. E Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hamburg, president; Miss Ta y a Raymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Rooney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Kamer.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—G. A. —ackus.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SAMUEL E. BELL, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FUNCHEON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. H. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rc. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. MILLIE I. BIEVER, Pres't.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
SAMUEL GREEN, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
ARAMETTA MYERS, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord B. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 24, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.............. 11:09 a. m.
Train 130, week days.............. 71:2 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days.............. 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days.............. 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m. Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:25 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays,) Baltimore 7:25 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (11:33 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 01
9 50	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 27
10 18	Straight	11 18
10 20	Instanter	11 15
10 26	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 02
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:02 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 3:40 p. m. and 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No 17. Passenger Train Schedule
Effective Sept. 24, 1903.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1:00	8:10	lv Mt. Jewett ar	8:05	12:10	
5:07	1:20	8:28	Pt. Pleasant	7:39	11:46	5:00
5:10	1:40	8:31	Hazelhurst	7:39	11:45	4:21
5:18	1:55	8:37	Marvindale	7:29	11:38	4:14
5:27	2:00	8:40	Kasson	7:25	11:33	4:10
5:30	2:07	8:47	Cornes	7:18	11:27	4:03
5:34	2:25	8:55	Smethport	7:10	11:19	3:55
				a. m.		
5:54	1:59	9:14	Smethport	7:20	11:19	3:25
6:06	2:37	9:26	Mullin	7:09	11:08	3:21
6:07	2:34	9:27	Farmers Valley	7:08	11:07	3:23
6:14	2:45	9:31	Coryville	7:10	11:00	3:15
6:20	2:50	9:40	Larabee	6:55	10:55	3:10

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MARONEY, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	Newf'ld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.49	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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CUPID—HIS RUMMAGE SALE

By Louise Lamprey

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It was all Cupid's fault in the beginning—that and the moonlight that fetched the house party out of doors and left the little rascal free of the premises. It was not a very happy house party, for somehow the guests had got mismated in the pairing off.

There were not many of them, and they had been so carefully selected by Mrs. Farquhar, in view of possible results, that ill natured people said the Poplars was turned into a marriage market. She had invited Lou Sturtevant, the prettiest debutante of the season, said to be on the point of an engagement with Randall Clyde; Edythe Tillotson, belle of several winters, supposed to have inspired a lasting passion in young Fleete of the British legation; Mrs. Raye, the pretty widow who was half engaged to Anthony Carfax, rich bachelor, man about town; excellent match; Fay Milburn, a little nonsense chatterer who would keep things going and amuse Harry Cummings, the millionaire's son from the university, and Cummings, the elder, heavyweight of the party, whom she intended to reserve as her own exclusive property. And she had invited all the men supposed to be attached to these respective feminine leading strings. The logical result would be several engagements and at least ten happy people, not counting relatives and friends. But nothing of the sort had happened.

THEY FOUND IT PLACARDED WITH THE WORDS "RUMMAGE SALE."

The extremely illogical facts were on this June night as follows:

Somewhere in the depth of the rose thicket Edythe Tillotson was wandering with Randall Clyde. "Spooning, by Jove!" thought the wrathful Fleete, who was flirting desperately with the demure and black gowned Mrs. Raye on the veranda. At the far end of the veranda the glimmer of the debutante's white gown was seen in the shadow of Cummings' huge bulk, and he was somewhat laboriously trying to entertain her with compliments, while she, for politeness' sake, tried to forget that he was old enough to be her father. Carfax was risking rheumatism and influenza by allowing himself to be walked about the grounds by Fay Milburn, who did not understand his epigrams and whose incessant chatter left him no chance to hear himself think, much less talk. Incidentally the hostess was left to make things pleasant for young Cummings, who was deeply disgusted because he had not come there to amuse dowagers. It was not an appreciative lot of people. Mrs. Farquhar's house party was as bored as a colander.

Meanwhile a new guest had slipped in by the side door, shivered at the chill pervading the premises and scented trouble. Randall Clyde, returning to the house, whither Miss Tillotson had taken herself on plea of fatigue, found the newcomer sitting on the window sill, a tiny, chubby figure, clad in a pair of wings and a rose garland and looking very serious.

"How long have things been this way?" he snapped, as if Randall knew all about it.

"Ever since the day we arrived," said the young man after a moment's thought.

"Well, they can't go on this way," said Cupid decidedly. "Go tell those people to come in. There's going to be a rummage sale."

When the house party assembled in the wide, picturesque, old fashioned hall they found it placarded with the words "Rummage Sale" done in roses, while the auctioneer sat cross legged with great dignity in the middle of a large table, on which was spread a miscellaneous collection of objects.

"This," said Cupid, holding aloft a withered bunch of violets tied with white ribbon, "I found at the bottom of a man's trunk, together with a lace handkerchief and a note. The note reads: 'Dear Cecil—Don't forget to come to tea tomorrow. I have special reasons for asking it.' And it is signed"—

"Never mind the rest, you little imp," interrupted Fleete hastily, his face a vivid scarlet. "I'll take that lot at any price."

Miss Tillotson did not say anything, but she seemed to have difficulty in deciding where to look.

"And this," went on the auctioneer, "is a bundle of letters scented with—h'm—sandalwood and dated all the way through the last ten years. The superscriptions are in the handwriting of at least four persons, and"—

"Will you please give those to me?" said Mrs. Raye in a soft but final tone. "I think you have made a mistake. They are not for sale."

And four men in the company looked relieved and grateful.

Cupid picked up a ring set with several diamonds and scrutinized it closely.

"Evidently an engagement ring," quoth he. "The owner brought it here expecting to find use for it, for here are initials already engraved on the inside. Shall I read them?"

"I don't think you'd better," said the millionaire grimly. "Give it here and stop your fooling."

"This," said the little auctioneer in a softer tone than he had yet been heard to use, "is a heart—a girl's heart—quite fresh and of priceless value—never worn on the sleeve. The owner gave it away some time ago, but the person she gave it to does not seem to care for it, and she thinks it is lost. It seems a pity that the other—person—didn't understand."

Cupid pursed up his lips and gazed thoughtfully out of the window. The debutante, who had just come in, started forward with a little cry.

"Oh!" she began. "Oh, I"—

Then Randall Clyde stepped before her.

"That is mine," he said, "at any price."

And then as he turned to meet Lou's great brown eyes, widening with a look he had never before seen in them, he felt a tremor as of an earthquake shock, and a voice exclaimed:

"Good Lawd in heaven, Marse Randall, what you a-doin' heah?"

Randall sat up in the window seat and rubbed his eyes, while the butler stared at him in amazement.

"Me? Oh, I've been to a rummage sale. You're quite right. I'll go up to bed and sleep it off. But what the dickens did you wake me for?"

On reflection Clyde came to the conclusion that if a dream was as delightful as that the reality would be even more delightful, and as soon as breakfast was over he took Lou Sturtevant for a walk, and both of them discovered things. Cummings soon turned his attention to Mrs. Farquhar, who made herself very fascinating. Harry and Fay Milburn went for a sail, and Carfax, with a long sigh of relief, found the restful comprehension of Mrs. Raye most gratifying after the vaudeville in which he had been recently engaged. This assortment of personalities left Fleete and Miss Tillotson alone on the veranda. They seemed to like it so well that when the other couples came back the attache and the belle went off by themselves into an arbor and stayed till after luncheon.

Mrs. Farquhar is now smiling and happy and wears a magnificent diamond ring. However, she says the next time she invites a set of congenial people to her house she will take particular pains that they do not get shuffled.

The King's Premature Death.

The leading tragedian of a small company playing in an unimportant English village felt himself hard up one evening for a man to walk on in the first act of a historical blood curdler and say to him, "My lord, the king is ill," and to appear in the last act with the information, "My lord, the king is dead." So the leading tragedian took an active and fairly passable stage hand on one side and, engaging him for an extra shilling or two, instructed him carefully upon the artistic responsibilities of his new duties. "Now, mind you," he said, "the first time you come on you say, 'My lord, the king is ill,' and the second time you come on you say, 'My lord, the king is dead.'" "That's all right, guv'nor!" exclaimed the unshaven recruit, growing visibly larger in the chest with the magnitude of his promotion. And then "the night" came, and in the first act on swaggered the dusty debutant, with the dread line, uttered hurriedly, but in a prodigious voice, "My lord, the king is dead!" "Oh, is he?" snarled the leading comedian, turning upon the much befeathered messenger a look of eternal hatred. "Then he has spoiled the whole of my blooming part!"

The Shade He Wanted.

Delacroix, the painter, was walking out one day in Paris with a friend of his when he fell into a brown study.

"What is up with you now?" said the friend.

"I can't get a certain shade of yellow," replied the artist.

"What sort of yellow?"

Just then a cab drove past.

"The very thing!" the painter gasped out. "Stop, stop!"

"I am engaged," the cabby replied without stopping.

Delacroix started in pursuit and at a steep place in the Rue des Martyrs overtook the cab. Opening the door, he said in tones of entreaty to the passenger inside:

"Do please tell your driver to stop. I want your complexion for a painting on which I am at work. There is a color merchant close at hand. I shall not detain you above five minutes, and in acknowledgment of the service you render me I will present you with a sketch of my picture."

The bargain was struck. Delacroix got his yellow, and a few months later the "fare" received a sketch of his "Assassination of the Archbishop of Liege."

A Solecism.

Tailor—Like to try on your dress coat now, sir?

Fweddy (who has ordered a suit)—Befoh 6 o'clock? You must think I'm a doosid ignowamus!—Chicago Tribune.

"BALDY" MONSON'S SCALP.

How It Was Won by "Lucky" Baldwin in a Faro Game.

"During the time that gambling was in its glory on the Pacific coast," said an old Californian, "'Lucky' Baldwin was easily the most daring chance taker of all the notable argonauts. Baldwin did some amazing stunts in that day of all day and all night drinking, when overmellow men, most of them with riches so suddenly acquired that they hadn't had time to stop and figure on how much they possessed, tried to outvie one another in the capers they cut with the Lady Fortune.

"One night in the late fifties 'Lucky,' as he was then called, walked into the famous old Alcatraz club on Kearney street in San Francisco after having been religiously shunning his bed for about three days and nights running—and in that shape 'Lucky' was, in those days, ready for anything.

"A famous dealer in the Alcatraz club—the biggest gambling establishment on the coast at the time—was 'Baldy' Monson, so called because his poll was bare of hair as a pat of butter, except for a tiny patch that remained right on the crown of his head. It had been a cowlick, and with consistent stubbornness it had refused to go when the rest of 'Baldy's' hair had departed.

"Baldwin strolled over to where 'Baldy' Monson was acting as lookout for the faro game, preparatory to taking hold of the box himself, and drawing Monson's head down 'Lucky' began to count the hairs that the dealer had left on the top of his head.

"'How many have you got left?' Baldwin asked of Monson.

"'Eighteen of 'em an inch or more long the last time they were counted,' soberly replied 'Baldy.' 'There may be some telling short ones, besides in the tuft, but they don't figure.'

"'Eighteen, eh?' said 'Lucky.' 'Well, it's just foolishness to be packing around only eighteen hairs. Turn me the king, open for $18,000, and if I win your eighteen hairs go with the bet—how's that?'

"'Baldy' glanced inquiringly at the proprietor of the club, who was standing by, and his [illegible] gave him the nod. Monson took the dealer's chair and began the deal. The king won down near the middle of the box, and the proprietor of the club scrawled a check for $18,000 on the Bank of California and handed it over to Baldwin.

"'Lucky' snipped off the eighteen hairs off 'Baldy' Monson's head with the razor edged blade of his pocketknife, had the housekeeper of his hotel tie them up in tiny pink ribbon with a double bow to set them off, and exhibited the tuft in the window of the Bella Union, labeled 'Baldy Monson's Scalp.'"—Washington Post.

Eccentricities in Palaces.

The Russian Empress Anne built a great palace of ice and on occasions when the fancy seized her punished several of her dainty courtiers by compelling them to pass the night in this great chamber of state, where they were almost frozen to death.

The Czar Paul, ancestor of the present emperor of Russia, constructed a room formed entirely of huge mirrors, where he spent hours walking to and fro in full uniform—a singular taste for the ugliest man in Russia.

One of the native princes of Java cooled his palace by making a stream fall in a cascade over the gateway, and the Indian despot Tippo Sahib placed beside his dinner table a life size figure of a tiger devouring an English officer, the roar of the beast and the shrieks of the victim being imitated by hidden machinery.

A Thrilling Story.

A good story is told of a stuttering plebe at Annapolis who was accosted by an upper class man and ordered to tell him a story and to "tell it quick." The plebe started in as rapidly as his excited state of mind would permit about as follows: "I-I-I-I—was w-w-walking down the road a-a-a l-l-little while ago—n-n-n-n I met-met-met a-upper class man, n-n-n-n; he w-w-was dandy f-fellow, n-n-n-n he slapped me on the b-b-back an' said, 'Hello, old man!' n-n-n I was s-s-so excited an' happy I-I-I-I fell dead."

Disillusionized.

Some officers of a British ship were dining with a mandarin at Canton. One of the guests wished for a second helping of a savory stew, which he thought was some kind of duck, and not knowing the word in Chinese, held his plate to his host, saying, with smiling approval:

"Quack, quack, quack!"

His countenance fell when his host, pointing to the dish, responded:

"Bow, bow, bow!"—New York News.

Human Nature.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "what would you do if you was to wake up an' find yourself a railway president?"

"I dunno," answered Meandering Mike. "Human nature is human nature. I s'pose I'd git mercenary an' begin to worry about all de rides I've been beatin' de company out of."—Washington Star.

A Little Too Smart.

"Oh, we've got an easy thing this time!" said the confidence man who had been prospecting for a victim. "Sure?" "Oh, positive. Why, I've rounded up a fellow who thinks he's too smart to be 'done' by any one."—Chicago Post.

And He Needed It.

Van Quizz—As for me, I would never marry a brainy woman.

Fitz Bile—Why not? There ought to be one set of brains in every family.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The cynic is one who never sees a good quality in a man and never fails to see a bad one.—Beecher.

WHEN PEGGY TOOK THE KEY

By MARJORIE STEVENS

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Donald Murray was not thinking about the strike.

In fact, it made precious little difference to him at just this moment whether any trains ran on the D. R. and G. tracks at all. His engagement with Miriam Bentley had been suddenly derailed, and that was trouble enough for him. He had appointed himself a wrecking crew of one to act that very night at the church fair and possibly to undo the mischief wrought by too much steam in the form of hasty words. And then had come the orders from headquarters to stand by his instrument until relieved.

Brownsville was an unimportant station in the center of a thriving farming section. Its stockyards and grain elevator dwarfed the passenger station, and there wasn't enough business in the whole town to support a night telegraph station. In fact, Donald, with his lusty helper and messenger boy, Andy Johnson, constituted the entire D. R. and G. force.

Young Murray was not afraid of work, and at any other time the order to remain at his post for twenty-four hours would have affected him not at all. But tonight he thought of Wilson, Graham, Donaldson and the rest all clustered about the table where Miriam was selling fudge and other homemade sweetmeats, and his hands were plunged into his pockets even as his soul was plunged deeper in gloom.

The idea of disobeying orders, however, never entered his head, though he did not fully realize the danger which beset the road. This strike through the great wild west was not the ordinary seething turmoil of sudden dissatisfaction which yields quickly to pacific treatment. It had been a prolonged, quiet struggle between capital and labor, with no apparent gain on either side, but an attempt to install a yard force of "scabs" at Midford Junction had precipitated active demonstrations. Seeds of trouble had been sown with reckless hands in the shops and yards, where the stolid Swedes, seeing their jobs and comfortable home lives threatened, had set their teeth hard. And when a Swede says nothing, but draws his eyelids down to a narrow slit, railroad authorities know that trouble is brewing in the brain behind that stolid face.

* * * * * * *

Andy Johnson stuck his head into the door. Murray caught sight of a vivid red necktie and knew what was coming.

"You won't need me, will you? I want to take in the fair again."

Andy's long, lank body, clad in a wonderful store suit of gray, green and brown checks, followed his good natured face. He closed the door, and his voice took on a wheedling tone.

"There's goin' to be such doin's, honest there is, Mr. Murray! That there fish pond just takes my eye, and you get the funniest things what you ain't expectin' to get. Then there's goin' to be a votin' contest tonight. That silver toilet set cost so much no one won't buy it, so they're goin' to vote it off to the most popular lady present."

Murray's face was suddenly illumined.

"Of course you can go, Andy. There won't be much doing here tonight. Besides, I want you to do some voting for me." He laid a five dollar bill on the table. "Miss Bentley must have that prize."

"Of course she will. Everybody likes Miss Miriam," assented Andy, with eyes fairly devouring the bank note.

"But we want her to be so far ahead of the other girls that they won't be in the running. See? Now, you vote that money slow. Have it changed and vote it a quarter at a time."

Andy nodded and then, filled with importance, turned to go.

"Wait a minute."

Murray drew a pad toward him and bit his pencil nervously. But at last the note was finished and carried away by the elated Andy. It read:

My Dear Miriam—I am sorry that I cannot be with you tonight when you win the prize, for of course you will win it. Andy will vote for me, and when it is over won't you send me word how many votes you received? I ask very little, and it is so lonely down here. I must stay because there is trouble of some sort up the line. I know it can't be as bad as the trouble that has been in my heart since we quarreled. Yours, DONALD.

Murray went out into the passenger room and stared up the street where the lights from the town hall shone gayly. Then, with a sigh, he returned to his little office, locked the door and threw himself on the carpet covered sofa for a nap. He was roused by a sharp call at his keyboard.

"Trouble brewing along the line," sang the little ticker. "Al Reeves, with a gang of Swedes, has slipped out of town. Keep sharp lookout for No. 3."

No. 3 was the D. R. and G.'s crack train. It carried the mails and the bulk of the cross continent passengers.

Murray was wide awake now. He went the rounds of his little station, making sure that all was secure. Then he examined his revolver and laid it within easy reach on the table and sat staring at the instrument while he reviewed the dangerous points between Brownsville and the stations east and west. There was the cut seventeen miles east. It had once been a favorite spot with train robbers, but little harm could come there from a derailment. The one dangerous spot was the Jamison arroyo, below the town by three miles at least. If No. 3 was stalled there and the fast freight happened to whirl after it round the curve, as it usually did now that the time card was demoralized by weak service, there might—

Murray closed a nervous hand over his revolver. Nothing must happen. He sat thus with straining ears for half an hour. To him it seemed as if hours had passed when suddenly he heard a faint tap at the outside door. Very cautiously and with revolver in hand he stepped to the door and asked in a firm, clear voice, "Who's there?"

"It's—it's me—Miriam."

Almost dropping his revolver, Murray threw open the door and drew the girl inside.

"Miriam!" he gasped and led her into his little den.

"Yes," she replied, with the calmness of the feminine mind which can ignore past grievances when it chooses to rise above them. "I wanted to thank you for helping me to win that lovely prize, and I—well—I didn't think Andy—could thank you quite as well as I could."

It was full ten minutes before Donald Murray came back to earth and the realization that No. 3 was four minutes overdue. Just as he reached his hand toward the instrument to communicate with the junction the door of the outside room creaked, and a burly form, followed by another and another, pressed into the waiting room and jerked down the small gate leading into the agent's room. Murray did not wait for a second glance at the intruders. One hand stretched toward the receiver, the other toward the revolver.

"No messages goes out of this office tonight, young feller."

For answer Murray's finger sent the first word over the wire. With an oath the leader sprang forward, and something cracked with a sickening sound in Murray's right arm. He turned white, and the left hand loosened its grip on the revolver. A burly fist shot forth, but a small, white one closed over the weapon first. Miriam stood beside Murray, the revolver leveled at the group of men.

"Send it, Donald. I'll shoot the first man that moves!"

Her voice trembled, but not with fear. Murray felt his brain reeling.

"I don't know what happened," he murmured thickly.

The men were edging away.

"Tell him!" cried Miriam. "What have you done to that train?"

Down at the junction they caught the words and wondered why Murray had such a jerky, uncertain touch.

"No. 3 derailed Jamison arroyo. Hold No. 9 and send help."

* * * * * * *

Above the mantel in the Murray home there hangs an out of date revolver. When Master Donald Murray, aged six, discovered it and asked where it came from his father replied:

"That is your mother's. She once used it to bring down big game."

"Why can't she shoot it now?" persisted the boy.

"Because she doesn't know how," was the answer as Donald Murray, Sr., gave a laughing glance in his wife's direction.

Moving In a Mysterious Way.

"While spending an afternoon at Pendleton's game the year before the war, by one of those wonderful streaks of luck which touch a gamester not twice in a lifetime Stevens won $1,000 on a fifty dollar stake," says James Matlock Scovel, writing in the National Magazine about Thaddeus Stevens. "At midnight, as he left the faro palace, after a terrapin supper and a bottle of Roederer, he was accosted by a plethoric negro preacher, who had come all the way from Lancaster to solicit subscriptions to put a roof on the Zion Macedonia church, near old Thad's home. The negro preacher approached him timidly, saying:

"'Boss Stevens, kain't yer gib something to de Lawd and our church?'

"'Yes,' said old Thad. 'I like the security and will down with the cash.'

"He handed him a $100 bill and slowly walked toward the carriage which was to convey him to Capitol hill. The colored dominie hastily glanced at the bill under the gas lamp and saw it was a $100 greenback.

"'Fore de Lawd, boss,' he said as he plucked him by the coat, 'you hab made a mistake and gib me a $100 bill for a ten dollar.'

"'Take it, my friend,' said Stevens sententiously. 'I have heard it said that God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform.'"

The Ugly White Man.

A traveler in the interior of Africa thus describes the effect which his presence had upon the natives: "My appearance on this occasion, as on many others, excited a universal shriek of surprise and horror, especially among the women, who were not a little terrified at seeing such an outcast of nature as they consider a white man to be peeping into their huts and asking for a little water or milk. The chief feeling that my appearance inspired I could easily perceive to be disgust, for they were firmly persuaded that the whiteness of the skin is the effect of disease and a sign of weakness, and there is not the least doubt that the white man is looked upon by them as being greatly inferior to themselves. One day, after bargaining for some onions with a country girl, she told me that if I would take off my turban and show her my head she would give me five more onions. I insisted upon having eight, which she gave me. When I removed my turban she started back at the sight of my shaven crown, and when I jocularly asked her whether she should like to have a husband with such a head she expressed the greatest surprise and disgust and declared that she would rather have the ugliest black slave for a husband."

WORKING OFF A GROUCH.

The Operations of a Curious Phase of Human Nature.

John was grouchy and cross and found fault with his dinner. His wife surveyed him calmly.

"I know there is some reason for your—your—what shall I call it? Well, for your unhappy frame of mind," she said. "Probably things have gone wrong at the office, but why should you come home to work off your anger on me? I'm not to blame in the slightest. It's a curious trait of human nature that when one has been whipped he at once wants to turn around and whip somebody else."

"I suppose that trait was left out of your nature," remarked John sarcastically.

"No, indeed," replied his wife. "When things go wrong in the kitchen I am rather inclined to scold the children. If you reprimand me for extravagance, my impulse is to fuss with the first person I meet. If I have been out calling and return home late to dinner, I feel very much inclined to rate you for coming home so early. I've watched this same trait in the children. When I scold Alice, she always finds occasion to shake Maud on the sly. If you spank Jim, he generally goes out and makes faces at the little girl across the way. If the children come home from school saying 'teacher' was awful cross today, I jump to the conclusion that the principal had been criticising the teacher. If you tell me I'm not economical, I know you have just suffered from a slump in the stock market, and I suppose after you and I have had a little heated discussion you go down to the office and make things unpleasant for the clerks."

"To be frank with you, Mary," said John, "I do not often find you guilty of working off a grouch on me. Tell me what you do instead."

Mary smiled demurely. "I wait until you go out of the house, then I run for my room, lock the door, throw myself on the couch, burrow my head in the pillow and have a good cry."—New York Press.

HEALTH'S DECALOGUE.

1. Rise early, retire early and fill your day with work.

2. Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.

3. Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.

4. Cleanliness prevents rust; the best cared for machines last the longest.

5. Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.

6. To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements and enough warmth to be protected from sudden changes of temperature.

7. A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.

8. The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusement, but abuse of them leads to dissipation and dissipation to vice.

9. Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.

10. Do you gain your living by your intellect? Then do not allow your arms and legs to grow stiff. Do you earn your bread by your pickax? Do not forget to cultivate your mind and to enlarge your thought.—French Medical Review.

Useful Wood Lore.

If you are lost in the woods sit down the moment you realize it and think it over. If you start off at random you will be sure to walk in a circle. None but the most experienced woodsmen can keep a straight course, and even they go in a circle when they get really lost.

If you know the direction of camp tie some strip of white rag to a tree and then start off. You can find the compass points by remembering that moss always grows on the north side of trees. Keep tying strips of rag to trees as you go on. Then you can find your way back to the starting point if you should fail to strike the path that leads to safety.

The Mexican Boundary Line.

The international boundary line between the United States and the republic of Mexico is marked by pyramids of stones placed at irregular distances along the line all the way from the Rio Grande to the Pacific ocean. Wherever it was found practicable to do so these pyramids were built on prominent peaks at road crossings, fords, etc. The line was not surveyed, as is the usual custom, the location of the monuments being based on astronomical calculations and observations.

All His Eggs In One Basket.

Goodman Gonrong—We don't git nothin' at that house. I asked the woman fur some cold vittles, a cup of cawfey, some clothin' an' a place to sleep in the barn, an', by gum, she said I was comin' it a little too strong, an' she shet the door in my face.

Tuffold Knut—That's wot ye git, ye blame fool, fur puttin' all yer begs in one ask it.—Chicago Tribune.

Considerate.

"Have you ever done anything to make the world happier?" asked the solemn looking person with the unbarbered hair.

"Sure," answered the jolly man with the double chin. "I was once invited to sing in public and declined."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Plenty Dropped.

Flytter—I suppose there's money to be picked up in the stock market.

Flutterer—There ought to be. Why, I myself have dropped considerable of it there.—Boston Transcript.

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JAMAICA'S MYSTERY.

THE FINGER OF FATE IN THE FALL OF HER CAPITALS.

Tragedies That Are Written In the History of Her Ruined Cities—Two of Them Vanished Utterly From Off the Face of the Earth.

There exists in Jamaica, in the West Indies, a universal superstition that a curse rests upon any town chosen to be its capital. Since 1509, when the first chief city was founded, no fewer than three capitals have been ruined in mysterious and tragic ways. Two have vanished utterly from the face of the earth. Some of the more superstitious of the colonists, brooding over the strange history of their country, fear that Kingston, the present capital, a city of 70,000 inhabitants, will share the fate of its predecessors.

The first capital was Sevilla Nueva (New Seville), otherwise called Seville d'Oro (the Golden Seville), on account of its marvelous wealth. It was founded by Don Juan d'Esquivel and Diego, a son of Christopher Columbus. In a few years it became the greatest Spanish city in the new world. Thither flocked the blue blooded but impecunious nobles of Castile, eager to rebuild their family fortunes at the expense of the poor Arawak.

Cathedrals, palaces and monasteries, rivaling those of Spain in splendor, were erected. The marble streets were crowded with gayly clad courtiers and Indian slaves, who toiled for them and brought them tribute from mine and jungle.

Then, in a night, the city vanished, and no one can tell today what happened to it. No survivors and no records were left behind to tell the tale. Today one can see, buried in tropical jungle, a mile of marble pavement and a few broken columns and arches. Nothing else remains of the Golden Seville, once so prosperous and splendid, except a few contradictory native traditions. These traditions variously ascribe the destruction of the city and its inhabitants to a rising of the oppressed Indians, an earthquake, a sudden visitation of millions of red ants and an attack by French buccaneers. The very memory of what was once the greatest city of the new world has almost perished. Even in Jamaica few people know anything about the Golden Seville.

The Spaniards made Saint Jago de la Vega, now called Spanish Town, their second capital. Time and again it was devastated by hurricane and plague, harassed by Indian revolts or ransacked by adventurous picaroons. Gradually it sank from its high estate until now it is merely a squalid village.

When the English conquered the island they made Port Royal their real capital, though Spanish Town remained for some time the official seat of government. The emporium of the Indies and the Spanish main, the market for the ill gotten gains of 10,000 buccaneers, Port Royal soon became the richest and wickedest city of the new world. At the height of its splendor and its vice it was destroyed within the space of two minutes by an earthquake.

"The ground opening in Several Places at once," wrote an eyewitness in 1692, a few days after the catastrophe, "swallowed up Multitudes of People together, whole Streets sinking under water with Men, Women and Children in them; and those Houses which but just now appeared the Fairest and Loftiest in these Parts and might vie with the Finest Buildings in the World were in a moment Sunk in the Earth, and nothing to be seen of them; such Crying, such Shrieking and Mourning I never heard, nor could anything in my Opinion appear more Terrible to the Eye of Man. Here a Company of People Swallowed up at once; there a whole Street tumbling down, and in Another Place the Trembling Earth opening her Ravenous Jaws, let in the Merciless Sea so that this Town is become a Heap of Ruins. Several People were Swallowed up of the Earth, when, the Sea breaking in before the Earth could Close, they were washed up again and Miraculously saved from Perishing. Others the Earth received up to their Necks, and then Closed upon them and squeezed them to Death, with their Heads above Ground, many of which the Dogs Eat; Multitudes of People Floating up and down, having no Burial. The Burying Place at the Palisadoes is quite Destroyed, the Dead Bodies being washed out of their Graves, their Tombs beat to Pieces and they floating up and down; it is sad to think how we have Suffered.

"The Earth hath still fits of Shaking, with very much Thunder and Lightning, and dreadful Weather; yet this had so little effect upon some People here that the very same Night they were at their Old Trade of Drinking and Swearing; breaking up Warehouses; Pillaging and Stealing from their Neighbors, even while the Earthquake lasted, and several of them were destroyed in the very Act; and indeed this Place has been one of the Ludest in the Christian World, a sink of all filthiness, and a mere Sodom."

Old Port Royal lies buried beneath the sea. The present town of Port Royal, a place of no importance except as a coaling station, was built after the earthquake, a fire and a landslide having destroyed the few houses left standing.

Kingston was not founded until the early part of the eighteenth century, but it has already been thrice destroyed by fire and several times ravaged by hurricanes. The inhabitants naturally wonder what catastrophe will happen next.

Unabashed.

Irate Patient—I want you to get out of here and never darken my door again. If I had a sick cat I wouldn't send for you!

Imperturbable Physician—Of course not. You'd send for my brother, the veterinary, who lives over on the street next to the one I live on. Here's one of his cards.—Baltimore American.

Many men have been capable of doing a wise thing, but very few a generous thing.—Pope.

CURE FOR HICCOUGHS.

Simple Scientific Remedy That Gives Immediate Relief.

An attack of hiccoughs brings its victim less sympathy perhaps than almost any other ailment, the main reason being that, except in very rare cases, it is not attended with fatal results and that in most cases it attacks otherwise healthy persons. Still, it is one of the most annoying and most obstinate of difficulties. While the effort to cure it is being made it generally disappears, yet it resists the most vigorous effort of the will to control its vagaries.

A hiccough is a quick, involuntary, inspiratory movement of the diaphragm, brought suddenly to a stop by an involuntary closing of the glottis. The muscles that control these two portions of the human anatomy are incessant workers. They wait on every breath without being guided by the will and even work while we sleep. While they do their duty life passes, tranquil, calm and pacific, but if from any cause a disturbing element enters into their bailiwick they rebel, are beyond the control of the will and, having no guide, as it were, run away, and, like any runaway, have no care for the damage done. The effort to remove the disturber is the cause of the hiccough, and the following method of treatment arrests these muscles in their wild escapade, brings them back to their duties, and, like the patient servants they are, they resume their work and life becomes as placid as before:

First, expel all the air from your lungs very, very quickly. The portion of the body they attend to is, as it were, collapsed, and now commences the next and concluding part of the cure.

Second, commence to fill your lungs with air, but do so very slowly, but steadily. Pucker your mouth, and if possible leave an opening of your lips no larger than a pin, and through this inhale the air. Fill your lungs, raise your arms and throw out your chest, and when you are full these muscles resume their regular duties and the hiccoughs are gone.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MAN AS SEEN BY NOVELISTS

Success serves to sweeten the average man; unsuccess is the heroical test of heroes.—Eden Phillpotts.

He who does good on the spur of the moment usually sows a seed of dissension in the trench of time.—Seton Merriman.

A woman without illusions is the dreariest and most difficult thing to manage possible.—Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden."

Have something to say; say it; stop talking; give fools the first and women the last word; the meat's always in the middle of the sandwich.—G. H. Lorimer.

Happiness falls to our share in separate detached bits, and those of us who are wise content ourselves with those broken fragments.—Beatrice Harraden.

Noisy fellows are always wedded to their own opinions, weak fellows to the opinions of others. The perfect man, conscious of his intellectual finitude, is content with aspirations.—Harold Begbie.

With men you must take your choice—liberty for your mind and a prison for your body, liberty for your body and a prison for your mind. Nearly all people choose the latter. We know what becomes of the few who do not.—James Lane Allen.

The Birds of Paradise.

Probably no famous bird has a smaller habitat than the bird of paradise, whose beautiful feathers are so highly prized in the millinery trade. No one knows why the varieties of this beautiful bird are confined to the island of New Guinea and the neighboring coasts of Australia. There are many other islands not far away where the conditions would seem to be equally favorable to their existence, but they are not found among them.

Quite as Satisfactory.

"I want to ask you something, Gracie," said the beautiful heiress.

"What is it, Duckie?" the duke inquired.

"Would you object if I should request the minister to omit the word 'obey' from the service when we are married?"

"Certainly not. He can just make it 'love, honor and supply.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Lachrymal Amelioration.

"Poor thing! Did she take her husband's death much to heart?"

"Why, she's prostrated with grief! She can't see a soul except the dressmaker."—Town Topics.

His Nomination.

Politician—Congratulations, Sarah, I've been nominated.

Sarah (with delight)—Honestly?

Politician—What difference does that make?—Detroit Free Press.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1903,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

All the defendant's interest (supposed to be one-half) in all the petroleum, rock or carbon oil and gas on, in and under those four certain lots of land situate in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, to-wit:—The west 25 acres of Keating Lot No. 114 as described in a deed by the heirs at law of Sophia Zimmer, deceased, to C. Y. White, L. Durlin and Geo. R. McKinney, dated March 24th, 1884, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book No. 24, page 198.

Also, The south 25 acres of Keating Lot No. 47, the whole of Keating Lot No. 300, containing 25 acres, and 9 & 11-16 acres of the north part of Keating Lot No. 51 as more fully described in a deed by the heirs at law of Frederick Zimmer deceased, dated March 24th, 1884, to C. Y. White, L. Durlin and Geo. R. McKinney, and recorded in McKean County, Deed Book No. 24, page 199, together with ten oil wells located on the above described parts of Lots Nos. 47 and 114, with four standing derricks, one boiler house and steam boiler, ten steam engines of from 12 to 15 horse power, six oil tanks and all tubing, casing, pumping outfits, oil pipes, gas and steam lines connected with the said ten oil wells as well as all fixtures and appurtenances connected therewith and belonging thereto, and situate on said land.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Thomas, at the suit of Mrs. A. W. Dodge, otherwise known as *Berthena Dodge*, *now by substitution*, V. H. Cook, executor of the estate of Berthena Dodge, deceased.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorney.

All that certain leasehold estate situate in the Township of Eldred, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of Lot No. 91 of Keating allotment of land conveyed to Arthur Young; thence south one hundred and forty-seven rods to a post in the southeast corner of lot No. 92 belonging to E. Moody; thence east 8 rods to a post the northwest corner of lot No. 5 Keating Township; thence S. 56 rods to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 6 Keating Township; thence west 58 rods &c. a post corner; thence north 203 rods to a beech corner and the south line of said lot No. 91; thence east fifty rods to the place of beginning. Containing 66 2-10 acres more or less. Being lots numbered 198 and 256 Keating and Co's survey, Eldred Township and part of Warrants 2297 and 2098, and being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from D. C. Young and G. B. Young to Fred A. Boylan, dated September 25th, 1899, and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book 112, pages 140 and 144. Together with two oil wells, two wood rigs, one engine, about seven hundred feet of casing, about 3600 feet of tubing with tanks, lead lines, connections, fittings, rods, tools, &c., to the said leasehold and wells belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Also all that certain other leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of O. A. Cory, on the east by lands of E. A. Moody and D. Windsor, and the Moody Hollow road, on the south by lands of O. A. Graves and D. C. Young and on the west by the land of O. A. Graves. Containing seventy-four acres more or less. Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from L. S. Beebe to the Cyclone Oil Company, first parties hereto, dated April 21st, 1899, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 112 at page 146, &c., together with the two oil wells, two wood rigs, about 750 feet of casing, about 1800 feet of tubing and rods, one engine, 1 15 H. P. boiler, 2 tanks, 1 gate valve, 1 packer, all pipes, fittings, connections &c., thereon and thereunto belonging.

Also all that certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner the southeast corner of said lot and bounded on the east by land of F. L. Gray; on the north by lands of Mrs. Maria Rice and Gilbert Moody; on the west by lands of E. J. Moody; on the south by lands of Gilbert Moody. Being part of lots numbered 92, 93 and 77 and being part of Warrant No. 2090 of Keating lands in Eldred Township. Containing sixty-five acres and being the land on which Gilbert Moody now lives.

Also lot No. 113 bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east by lands of Maria Rice, on the north by lands of Hamlin and Forrest; on the south by lands of Gilbert Moody and on the west by lands of Hamlin & Forrest. Containing forty (40) acres.

Also ten acres from the north end of lot No. 92 bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east by lands of G. F. Beers; on the north by lands of Gilbert Moody; on the west by lands of C. P. Moody and on the south by lands of Gilbert Moody; being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from Gilbert Moody to the Cyclone Oil Company dated April 20th, 1899, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 112, page 151; together with one oil well, 1 wood rig, 900 feet of casing, 1750 feet of tubing, with connections, fittings, tanks, &c., to said leasehold estate belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Also all that certain other leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot No. 92 of the Keating allotment of lands in Eldred Township conveyed to Elisha Moody; thence north 86.6 rods to a post; thence east 24 perches to a post; thence north 50½ degrees east 24 perches to a post; thence south 67 degrees east 92.6 perches to a post; thence south 25½ degrees west 95 perches to a post corner; thence south 29½ degrees west 62 perches to a post corner; thence west 70 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 51.57 acres more or less and being part of lot No. 92 aforesaid. Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from Chester Moody and Augusta Moody to the Cyclone Oil Company dated April 29, 1899, and recorded in McKean County records in Deed Book 112, at page 153, &c.

Also all that other certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of said lot; thence south by land of L. S. Beebe and D. C. Young, and on the east by lands of C. T. Moody; on the north and on the west by lands of Gilbert Moody, and on the south and west by lands of D. E. Windsor. Containing ninety-five (95) acres more or less. And being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from E. J. Moody to the Cyclone Oil Company dated April 20th, 1899, and recorded in the McKean County Records in Deed Book 112, at page 157. Together with one gas well complete and one oil well complete, two wood rigs, 950 feet of casing, 3500 feet of tubing, 1750 feet of sucker rods, 140 feet of drive feet with fittings, connections, tools, machinery, &c., on the said leasehold estate estate and to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Also also all that certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred township aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of said lot and bounded on the west by lands of L. S. Beebe and Wm. Gilbert; on the north by lands of Hamlin and Forrest and W. J. Moody, and on the south by lands of E. J. Moody. Containing fifty (50) acres, and being the same leasehold estate, created and granted by lease from D. E. Windsor to the Cyclone Oil Company dated April 29th, 1899, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 112, at page 148, &c. Together with two oil wells, two wood rigs, one 15 H. P. engine, 3600 feet of two inch tubing, 700 feet of casing, two string of rods, pumping outfits, tanks, tools, connections, &c., to the said leasehold belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Also all that other certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township, aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by lands of John Rice and John Dunn; on the east by lands of the Taylor estate and O. A. Graves; on the south by lands of George Beers, and on the west by lands of Gilbert Moody. Containing sixty (60) acres and being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from F. L. Bray to the Cyclone Oil Company, dated April 29th, 1899, and recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book 112 at page 160, &c. Together with one oil well, one engine, 350 feet of casing, 1800 feet of tubing with rods, tanks, tools, pipe, fittings, &c., on said leasehold estate, and to the same and wells belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Also all that certain leasehold estate situate in Eldred Township aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by the lands of John Dunn, on the east by lands of O. A. Cory; on the south by lands of Phillip Rockwell and Frank Starkweather and on the west by lands of H. W. Washburn, O. A. Graves and F. L. Bray. Containing fifty-seven (57) acres more or less. Being the same leasehold estate created and granted by lease from E. W. Taylor et al to the Cyclone Oil Company dated May 14th, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book 112 page 265, &c., together with one oil well, one wood rig, one engine, tank, tubing, casing, rods, pipe, fittings, tools, &c., on said leasehold estate and to the same well belonging or in any wise appertaining it being understood that on the lands described in the above leasehold estates there are nine engines, two boilers, eleven wood rigs, about ninety-eight hundred feet of 2 inch gas and steam pipe, 5000 ft. of one in. pipe, 4000 ft. of 4 in. pipe, 300 ft. of 1½ in. pipe and one gas meter of 30,000 ft. capacity in addition to the material in the wells above enumerated and that that this mortgage is to cover all said material as well as all other material placed upon said leaseholds during the term hereof. Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of D. Woodring, George Miller, J. Price, B. D. Thompson, C. O. Taylor, Mrs. John Campbell, C. E. Hockenberry and E. W. Mullin, executor of estate of F. E. Boylan, deceased, partners trading as Cyclone Oil Company, at the suit of The Cuba National Bank of Cuba, New York, and others.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as lot number fifteen (15) of Wheeler and Whitney's addition to Bradford City, McKean County, Penn'a.

Also, all that certain piece, or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as lot number sixteen (16) of Whitney and Wheeler's addition to Bradford City, McKean County, Penn'a. Reference being had to the map and survey of the said addition as surveyed and plotted by Leander Gorton in 1877 & 1878 now on file and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds &c. in and for the County of McKean at Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book Vol. 23, page 90, will more fully and at large appear. Whereon is **is erected a two and one story dwelling house and other outbuildings.**

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Seneca Gould, Minnie Moseley and Truma Marion Gould and John Devlin, Administrator of the estate of Della Gould, deceased, and J. J. Cole, Guardian ad litem of Truma Marion Gould at the suit of The Protected Home Circle.

R. B. Stone, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

First—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the center of Main street, at the southeast corner of land contracted to Mrs. E. R. Mayo; thence west along the south line of said lot ten (10) rods; thence southerly forty (40) feet; thence east ten (10) rods to the center of Main street; thence north along the center of said street forty (40) feet to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-five (25) square rods of land.

Improved and having thereon one one-story frame cottage and usual outbuildings.

Second—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the center of the public highway on the south line of land owned by Patrick Ivers, running west along said line ten (10) rods; thence north forty (40) feet; thence west six (6) rods to the center of lands contracted to Mrs. E. R. Mayo by E. Barden; thence south six (6) rods and four (4) feet to bank of creek; thence east five (5) rods and fourteen (14) feet; thence north three (3) rods; thence east, ten (10) rods and two (2) feet to the center of highway; thence north sixteen (16) feet to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-four (54) rods of land.

Improved and having thereon one one and a half story dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Third—All that other certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the Borough, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the center of Main street at the southwest corner of Pat Welch's lot; thence easterly by the south line of said Pat Welch's land one hundred fifty (150) feet, more or less, to lot of H. J. Correll; thence southerly by Correll's west line twenty-eight (28) feet strict measure to a stake; thence westerly parallel to first described course one hundred and fifty (150) feet, more or less, to center of Main street; thence northerly by center of Main street twenty-eight (28) feet strict measure, to the place of beginning; and being the same premises conveyed to Ellen Ivers by W. L. Chrisman by deed dated August 14, 1889, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, on September 27, 1889, in Deed Book, Vol. No. 52, page 57, etc.

Improved and having thereon a two-story frame building used as a store and dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of T. J. Ivers at the suit of Jerry Ivers use of H. A. Dreyer.

J. R. Haughney, Gorton & Richmond, plaintiff's attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the center of Edson street in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, at the southeast corner of lot conveyed to Martha J. Jackson, being Lot No. 90 of plot drawn by B. F. Cutler; thence north seven and one-fourth (7¼) rods to the center of an alley on O. R. Hatch's line; thence east along the center of the alley ninety (90) feet to a corner in Hatch's line; thence south seven and one-fourth (7¼) rods to the center of Edson street; thence west ninety (90) feet to the place of beginning; being Lot No. 11, Lot No. 12 and part of Lot No. 13, according to plot drawn by B. E. Cutler and being the same premises conveyed to Margaret A. Baldwin by Truman S. Bennett and wife by deed dated March 12, 1879, said deed being recorded in Deed Book Vol. 1 for recording deeds in McKean County, page 335, &c., March 26, 1879, and afterwards conveyed by Margaret Baldwin and Samuel Baldwin to C. Y. White by deed dated September 28, 1889, said deed being recorded in Deed Book Vol. 62, page 162, &c., on November 1, 1889, as by reference to which will more fully show.

Improved, and having thereon one frame building, one story and a half high, with wing attached.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Myra Hammond at the suit of Caroline Crocker Rowley, M. D.

J. R. Haughney, plaintiff's attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit: Being Lot number thirteen (13) located in Block "B" of the Holley addition to the City of Bradford, as per survey and plot of R. Kelsey, Surveyor, 1901, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book No. 115 at page 558, etc., said lot having a frontage on Holley avenue of thirty-five (35) feet and a depth of one hundred and twenty-five (125) feet, subject to the oil rights and outstanding leases, and being the same premises conveyed to J. N. Cartwright by The Bradford Chamber of Commerce, by deed dated July 29th, 1902, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book No. 120 at page 391, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. N. Cartwright at the suit of George W. Huntington.

James George, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

First—Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post in the west line of High street, one hundred (100) feet south of the point of the intersection of the south line of Kinzua street and the west line of said High street, said post marking an angle in said High street; thence southerly along the west line of said High street, thirty (30) feet to a post; thence westerly by a line running at right angles to said High street, according to the course of High street, south of said angle, one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence northerly by a line running parallel with High street and at right angles to the south line as described herein, thirty (30) feet to a post; thence easterly by a line running at right angles to said High street and parallel to the south line of lot herein described, one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning, being the same premises conveyed by Ellen F. Rice (widow) and others to George Bolduce by deed dated July 8th, 1897, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County in Deed Book No. 96, at page 512, &c., and subject to all the reservations contained in said deed.

Improved.

Second—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the west side of McClellan avenue, four hundred and eighty feet north of the northeast corner of house-lot of Mary E. McClellan; thence north fifty (50) feet to a post on the west line of said avenue; thence west one hundred and eighty (180) feet to a post; thence south fifty (50) feet to a post in the north line of a street unnamed; thence east along the line of said unnamed street, one hundred and eighty (180) feet to the place of beginning. Containing 9,000 square feet of land be the same more or less; and being the same premises conveyed by Tom M. McClellan and wife to George Bolduce, by deed dated August 27th, 1900, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County in Deed Book No. 111, at page 510, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George Bolduce at the suit of Bergman & Godfrey.

W. E. Burdick, plaintiffs' attorney.

8.

Defendants' interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the south line of Water street opposite the east line of Pine street; thence north 69 degrees east along the south line of Water street four (4) perches to a post; thence south 21 degrees east nine and 22-100 (9.22) perches to the north line of the B., B. & K. Railroad; thence north 85 degrees west along said railroad line four and 11-100 (4.11) perches to a post; thence north 21 degrees west seven and 12-100 (7.12) perches to the place of beginning. Containing 34.8 square perches more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to Charles W. Lilgendahl by Peter Parsons by deed dated November 2nd, 1892, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 69, at page 431, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, one and a half story frame dwelling house and one frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Inga M. Lilgendahl and Ralph E. Burdick, Administrators of Chas. W. Lilgendahl Estate at the suit of Ralph E. Burdick, Victor Engstrom, use Hamlin Bank & Trust Co., now use Victor Engstrom.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Wetmore, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3175, being lots Nos. 40 & 41 Flickerwood farms, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: *Beginning at a post and stones in the* north line of the Wilcox & Kane road, set in a small spring run and marking the S. E. corner of Lot 39; thence by the east line of Lot 39 N. 26 degrees 30 minutes E. 80.26 rods to a post corner of said lot 39; thence by the south line of Lot 19 east 98.6 rods to a post and stones in Bullykin Run; thence descending said run the following courses and distances; S. 2 degrees 30 minutes E 6 rods to corner of land formerly of Gabel; S. 40 degrees E. 9.58 rods; S. 18 degrees W. 9.2 rods to post corner of Lots 40 & 41; and S. 18 degrees W. 21.5 rods; S. 30 degrees E. 7.6 rods; S. 17 degrees 30 minutes W. 34.6 rods; S. 45 degrees W. 10.6 rods; south 4.4 rods to a post and stones in north line of Kane & Wilcox road; thence by said north line of road, west 7.88 rods; S. 85 degrees W. 15.7 rods; N. 82 degrees 15 minutes W. 11.23 rods; N. 61 degrees 45 minutes W. 16.18 rods to a post corner and N. 46 degrees W. 26.86 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 84.44 acres more or less, as surveyed by G. H. Lyon in May, 1887, Partly improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Daniel H. Mathews at the suit of Thomas L. Kane.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 23, 1903.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 27, June Term, 1903.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, E. D. Parsons did, on the 26th day of February, 1903, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Anna B. Parsons.

We therefore command you, the said Anna B. Parsons, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of E. D. Parsons and show cause, if any you have, why the said E. D. Parsons, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1903.

F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 28, June Term, 1903.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Anna Smith did, on the 20th day of February, 1903, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, V. R. F. Smith.

We therefore command you, the said V. R. F. Smith, that setting aside all other business and excuses, whatever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Anna Smith and show cause, if any you have, why the said Anna Smith, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1903.

F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 103, June Term, 1903.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Aline Lachapelle did, on the 9th day of April, 1903, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Joseph Lachapelle.

We therefore command you, the said Joseph Lachapelle, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the Second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Aline Lachapelle and show cause, if any you have, why the said Aline Lachapelle, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1903.

C. A. BURDICK'S
MUSIC STORE

From now until after the holidays I will sell my entire stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines at a reduced price.

It is not necessary for any purchaser to go out of town in order to buy a Piano or Organ as I handle strictly high grade instruments which include the Bush & Gerts, Packard and Story & Clark Pianos. You are not taking any chances of getting a worthless instrument when you purchase one of these Pianos as they are all guaranteed to be first class.

An inspection of these instruments will convince you that it is to your interest to deal with us.

Call and inspect my stock and get prices before going elsewhere.

C. A. BURDICK
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SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

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Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
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Everything in
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The new hygienic rubber complexion sponge never wears out, never gets musty. An elegant toilet article.
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Rooney's is the Place
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MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
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The Finest and most complet line of
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LIVERY & FEED STABLE
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First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
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The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find
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Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.
Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.
Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.
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March 5, 1903.